

Copyrighted, 1892, by E. V. SMALLEY.

Vol. X .- No. 11.

ST, PAUL, NOVEMBER, 1892.

TERMS: \$2.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

#### PIONEERING, YESTERDAY AND TO-DAY.



'ING West fifty years ago meant travelling in a farm wagon by weary stages into the wilderness of far Illinois. Living on the frontier involved a life of hardship of which there is now no counterpart; a life whose heroism must

be nourished by a year-long round of salt pork, turnips and potatoes, in a land of hard water, lye soap and bare, wind-racked cabins. Lincoln spent a year of his boyhood in the West in a shed with one side open to the weather. To the colonist who came from the East, from a civilization in all assentials as far advanced as that of today, it is almost inconceivable what must have been this plunge into barbarism. They suddenly found themselves confronted with the alternative of making shoes or going bare foot; of wearing ill-tanned buck-skin jerkins or fig leaves; of living upon earthen floors in windowless huts or dying in the underbrush-these were the vital questions of that day. The possession of money gave a man little advantage over his neighbors where there was nothing to buy, and the possession of goods but involved him the more deeply in the hopeless dilemma of transportation. with a dower was but encumbered, for did not the young husband who swam six rivers with fifty pounds of feather bed upon his back with the threat of desertion from his bride, if he refused, sounding from the further bank, know all there is to know of the embarrassment of riches?

Then when the Eldorado was at last reached, the cabin built of rough hewn logs and plastered with mud, when furniture was shaped out with an axe, and on the draughty walls were pegged a few heart-piercing relics from "home," to add a sword's thrust of memory to the daily grind of labor-when all this was achieved, conceive the life which followed! For the men the work of clearing away forest trees, grubbing up the stumps, plowing the new land and shooting game for food. The life of the women was even more laborious, with the carrying of fire wood, preparation of food, fashioning of garments, first of buck-skin and later the spinning, weaving, dying and sewing of course fabrics, tending of the children and those sick of the malarial fever common in the cabins of the ill-fed colonist. It is not strange that a man of forty-five was an "old man" or that he outlived four wives. This life came, not to the labor-sodden women of a peasant race, but often to young women, gently born and daintily reared, who followed an adventurous husband into the new West. brought with her, unfortunately, not the ideals of the carpenter's wife and the German housefrau, but those traditions of refinement and gentle living so precious to a woman that she often sacrificed life itself to what she considered "only decent ways." The truism that woman is more adaptive than man is only half true; it is to improved surroundings that she so readily adjusts herself. Man is the first to fit his nature to harsh and primitive conditions. In the sordid struggle for existence even self-education was impossible: a family often lost trace of its origin, the name itself emerged from the rough usage of a generation or two of people who could neither read nor write in an almost unrecognizable condition. But by far the worst feature of the life was its utter isolation from everything that could stimulate thought or nurture ambition; neither books nor mail penetrated to this outer fringe of civilization, and the mental stagnation was complete. The excitement of a hanging would draw people from fifty miles away, and the scarcely more moral dissipation of a lurid revivalist wrought

violently upon their deadened minds. What an absolute contrast all that is to the present environment of the pioneer! In the past the pioneer was in the main an agriculturist, he was in search of land and yet more land; today he is a civilian in search of lots and lots of lots. In the past he wanted more room, to-day it is company that he seeks. The old colony passed through every phase, from barbarism through slow laborious years of gradual improvement to semi-civilization; to-day a Western town springs with absurd completeness, full-grown, from the blue-print of its projectors. Even the cowboy of the middle West, Colorado and Montana, bears no trace of the old pioneer; he, too, is a modern specialist, a cattle specialist. Many times every day his cattle lift their heads to ruminate at the retreating, telescoping length of the rushing cars. The blight of the pioneer who labored through long years of depressing solitude is absolutely lifted; for now he is in touch with the great world and great thoughts; he is not only in America but of it. That one fact has developed the dumb and hopeless drudge into full-voiced marhood, giving him power to hope and plan and

Nowhere in the world have railroads done so much for civilization as in the infant towns of the new West. Through their sgency alone is the present curious anomaly of the tiny "city" in the wilderness possible. During the last five years scores of new towns have sprung into vigorous

being along the route of the new railroads through Western Washington alone; places smaller than a small New England village, but with none of the characteri-tics of a village: for within each lies the self-conscious embryo of a city. The streets are lit with electricity, telephone and telegraph wires interlace overhead, and underground are mains carrying a rush of water ten times greater than the present demand of the city requires. Everywhere are the curious evidences of the infancy of the town-forest stumps stand next to great brick blocks; upon the sidewalks the shambling siwash Indian and hustling real estate agent from Chicago rub elbows. On one side of the town the untouched forest presses close, and on the other wastes of charred trees, felled and burned over, are picked out with fresh white stakes marked "valuable city property." Throughout this whole country is diffused an impulse of hopefulness and daring born of the knowledge of what has been done and what there remains to do. A Western town five years from its first survey, less than that from the clearing of the primeval forest, has now the precocity of the modern child-no more old-fashloned backwardness. The little city, though peopled largely by New England people and the children of New Englanders who have made a halt of a generation in Michigan, Ohio and Illinois, is both willing and able to teach its Eastern grandmother how to light streets, run cable-cars, put in water plants, and construct systems for sanitary drainage. With them there is no old gas plant or horse-car line to be displaced and a new system recommends itself not only for its own virtues but as a data from which eloquent advertisements may be deduced. Coy capital is wooed by leaflets representing the growing charms of the budding metropolis. The new place accepts with eagerness every advance in the science of practical city building, and before it reaches a population of four thousand people has conveniences unknown in places ten times that size in the East. We like to think of Eastern money, brains and energy working thus under new and especially favorable conditions as a fresh instance of Yankee enterprise; but, in reality, the credit should go farther back. It is the Anglo-Saxon spirit of conquest, a spirit which expands as soon as it is freed from the time-worn grooves of an ancient order. All that it requires is transplanting, for it has made quite as shrewd a Yankee of the Australian as of the "Down-Easter." In the West it is finding once more room for boundless expansion, stimulated by a new environment and released from the fast crystalizing forms of convention. The East stands much in the rela-

tion to the West that the Mother Country once stood to the East, and we see the same mutual relations refinement and conservatism in the old ridiculed and envied by the blustering energy of the new. An example of the superior business vigor of the West is shown in the treatment of the recent hop pest in this country. New York State has been raising hops on a large scale for the last forty years. The industry is less than seven years old in the new State of Washington; and yet when the hop louse made its ravages last year in the two sections. New York attacked the pest with a hand sqirt loaded with a decoction of quassia root, while Washington invented, patented and is now manufacturing wholesale an especial spraying apparatus which can spray an acre with the deadly quassia water while the New York farmer is getting the wind out of his hand squirt. The Western manufacturer has now offered to insure the New York crop at so much per acre, insuring himself against loss by sending East a patented sprayer. Parallel with this are the great steam sowers, threshers and binders,-none invented east of Illinois.

With all these advances the workman of yesterday has become the capitalist of today, and the the workman of to-day looks with exulting eyes toward to-morrow's sunrise. Another effect of the rapidly shifting conditions is that in a new town, as in the Eternal City, there are no social distinctions. Close and attentive study reveals but two lines drawn through the social body; the Chinaman falls below the first parallel and the railroad magnate soars above the second; all other men, whether lawyers, preachers or fish mongers, stand together upon an equal footing. A few months ago Henry Villard, of railroad fame, made an unexpected visit to one of the new Washington "cities." The citizens of the place were suddenly startled by the simultaneous shricks of tug boat, steamer and mill whistles, to which was instantly joined the clamor of church bells and fire alarms; the roar grew and multiplied, every instrument of torture in the town adding its voice to the wild charivari. The whole population turned out in hot haste, and led by the mayor, breathless and collarless, with a corps of aldermen, they poured down to the boat landing; after them came the women and children, distanced but hopeful. Villard left his boat in the hubbub, for the hand that pressed the steam whistle was never lifted, and walked up the main street of the city, while at his heels streamed the crowd. Children rushed on ahead in the centre of the street, tripping over the barking curs, to catch a glimpse of the man who was king; real estate men panted beside the quiet inscrutable holder of the threads of destiny; talk was rendered impossible by the continued tumult of the artillery of joy. In five minutes Villard was back in his boat, his reception was impromptu, but he could not have felt it cold. The realization is complete of what the railroad has done, and this, joined to a "lively sense of favors to come," at once lifts the railroad magnate into an unique position so that to-day and in the very stronghold of democracy, as in the dark ages, unto power is homage. So thoroughly is the allimportant factor of the railroad understood in the science of city building that new towns are willing to give right of way and thousands of dollars worth of property as a bonus for a new road to run through the town, for they know that whose lendeth to the road giveth to his own bank account. The bonus bribe is also offered to every manufacturer who will "locate" within city limits, and in the early stages of city building a site is given and a bonus of money collected from the citizens of the place as an extra inducement. Local papers and local pride are constantly fed upon rumors of "new plants" that are to be established and when there is a materialization of one of these plants a bonus, often of thousands for dollars, is raised in a few hours among the citizens. The idea of holding together and pulling together for a common cause is developed into a ruling passion and fosters a sort of fervid loyalty inconceivable to the Laodicean Eastern civilian.

To the ardent town builder all other places, within "convenient hating distance," become ob jects of jealousy and detestation; his local pride is intense, but it is absolutely bounded by city limits. Besides a host of lesser hates, each town has its particular dearest foe-generally its nearest neighbor-toward which it takes tone of personal animosity so bittter and untiring that even after the cities have grown into each other they still maintain the painful family relations that were said to exist between the Siamese twins. But if they know how to hate their neighbors. it is only the dark complement of a very generous clannishness. In Spokane Falls, Washington, several years ago the city had advertised. with all its wind and gas power, that an exposition would be held upon a certain day. The carpenters were working upon a high pressure to get the building under cover from the weather, when, suddenly, word went forth that the carpenters had struck for higher wages and would not drive another nail until their demands were favorably met. A mass meeting was held by the citizens, and in a few hours the roof of the exposition building was blackened with the doctors, lawyers, preachers, real estate agents and nondescripts of Spokane Falls who were laying shingles and driving nails with an ardor that soon covered in the building and the exposition was opened upon the appointed day.

It is this vigorous spirit of energy that the West owes more than to any single element of Youth with all its passion and native resource. vigor, with all its extravagance and brilliant daring has found its full expression in the West, and brought down upon itself few of the ills prophesied by conservative age. It has brought about a growth and advancement, in all material ways, that was only possible as the work of men of the pioneer mould, young, hopeful, virile; the type of man in whom desire is still strong. who can see ahead and plan fearlessly for the future. Going West is the promotion of the fittest; men of sloth and timidity were ever homestavers.

The real essential charm of Western life is the charm of seeing work tell, it is the possibilitythe endless possibility of success, it is the pleasure of working for a large stake with the glow of hope and the heat of competition ever warming a man's heart, it is the sense of being where the laborers are few and the harvest plenteous. Above all it is the fascination of a social, business and political life plastic to every strong touch, with every possibility for both good and evil latent within it, and only he who is far indeed from his own youth can resist it. In this atmosphere a man loses that sense of inferiority and superfluity that stifles a sensitive man in over-crowded communities. If he fail here and now he may know it is because he is incapable of doing a man's work in this world.

LOUISE HERRICK WALL.

ALASKA PINE.—The name of Alaska pine given to what has heretofore been known as Washington hemlock is apt to be confusing, as none of the lumber will come from Alaska—at least for a good many years. Alaska has a wood which it is not improbable may some day have a commercial value. This is known as Alaska cedar, but it has none of the characteristics of cedar. It is close grained wood, white, with a yellow that, and much heavier than cedar. It is the wood used by the Indians of that region for the building of their canoes and is unlike any wood of more southern latitudes.—Minneapolis Lumberman.



AN ICE MINE.—Wonders will never cease. Tom Kirby has discovered that he possesses a veritable mine of ice. In a large fissure in the steep wall of rock facing the railroad track on Bear Creek, on Kirby's land, ice is being taken out for family use by every one in the neighborhood. Mr. Kirby made a trip to the place and brought back a sack full of clear, hard ice. He informed a Gazette reporter that there were hundreds of tons of this ice between the rocky walls that must have been there for centuries. In the event of an ice famine this store will come in very handy.—Kendrick (Idaho) Gazette

SENDING HORSES EAST.—The trade in horses with Eastern markets is becoming a big industry with Eastern Oregon and Washington ranges, and cowboys are being sent East to show people how to handle the quadrupeds. It is stated that there are fully 250,000 head of horses now on the ranges in Eastern portions of these states, about 100,000 of which are owned by Indians. Besides, nearly every "small fry" stockman has from 100 to 500. These are not small ponies, as is generally supposed, but serviceable horses, weighing from 800 to 1,200 pounds, being far superior to the horses raised on the plains. The stockmen are feeling jubilant over the prospect of a good market being opened to them.

WHY THEY WEEP.—THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE tells of trees in Western Washington and British Columbia dripping with moisture, resembling tears, when neither rain nor dew is present. THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE calls it a phenomenon. A mill man, who has never been guilty of cracking a joke, and who is so cold, according to his associates, that he would weep icicles at his grandfather's grave, solemnly assured a representative of The Puget Sound Lumberman, when shown the story, that it was not a phenomenon at all, "The trees weep," said he, "solely because of the low price of lumber. They have shed tears for two years now, and from appearances tears as big as a bucket will fall for some time to come."—Puget Sound Lumberman.

THE LATEST ADVERTISEMENT .- "Helene," passionately exclaimed the young man, throwing himself upon his knees, "hear me! For months I have carried your image in my heart. You have never been absent from my thoughts one moment. The contemplation of a future unshared with you would drive me to despair-to suicide! Listen! For more than a week, dearest, the dread, the suspense, the uncertainty, the horrible fear that I may fail to win your affection has oppressed me by day and banished sleep from my eyes at night. For more than a week I have not slept! With straining eyeballs I have tossed on my restless couch and-" "Harold," interposed the gentle girl, with tears of compassion in her eyes, "I should consider myself the most heartless of women if I could look unmoved upon your sufferings when a word from me can banish them. If you are troubled with sleeplessness, Harold, you will find instant and certain relief by using Heavyside's celebrated Nerve Squelcher, fifty cents per bottle, on sale by all druggists; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded; testimonials on application; delays are dangerous, life is precious, for what is life without sleep? Send for sample; if used according to directions, will cure in twenty-four hours. Mention this paper,'



Looking Down on Commencement Bay.

Stand upon the bluff of the Tourists' Hotel and look out over the bay. Down to the left are the wharves of the Tacoma Mill Company, and in front of these bristle the masts of a fleet of lum-

ber ships; some weighted down, their decks covered ten feet high, and some light, with only the first thousand feet of their cargo. Every foot of space is filled. Not another ship could crowd herself in. Some are stern to the wharf and some prow; some loading from the deck and others through holes in the hull. The great mill is hard at work puffing away at its highest speed sawing out the great timbers which shall go to Australia, South America and the uttermost parts of the earth. As the lumber comes down the chute eager hands grasp it and in it goes into its ship. These ships are good for

Immediately below the observer are the grain elevators. Up to their yawning mouths roll trains loaded with grain from the Palouse and other rich districts of Eastern Washington. As grain pours into the elevators grain comes out on the water side to load the ships in waiting-ships that will see Liverpool before many moons have passed. They lie at the wharves and in the stream, some partially loaded, and many waiting in hungry eagerness for the grain which is coming in by the train load almost every hour. they lie, these ships of the deep sea, black and red and yellow, floating at anchor, ready to receive the grain which will keep Europe from starving. There is poetry in them. Fancy pictures the scenes they will witness and hears the story a grain of wheat could tell of its long voyage that is soon at hand. Those ships tell that Tacoma has already become the second greatest wheat exporting point on the Pacific Coast; they are good for the eyes.

Further along the wharf lies the Phra Nang, which has come across the Pacific laden with the silks of China and the

teas of Japan. Out from the wharf she goes loaded with flour, canned fruits and the manufactures of our handy American workmen. Her place will be filled in a few days with another of her line, and she will be hardly out of port before still another will succeed. These ships say that Tacoma is linked in trade with all the wealth and richness of the Orient-they are good for the eyes

Near by an Alaskan steamer, a San Francisco

steamer, a Victoria steamer and a myriad of smaller craft which ply up and down the Sound, weaving the woof of Tacoma's trade,-they tell of busy trade and of the richest possibilities; they are good for the eyes.

Across to the right, surrounded by a boom of logs, and on the margin of those beautiful lowlands which flank the Poyallup, lie more ships; these are loading with lumber from the St. Paul & Tacoma Company's mill, lumber which will build again the devastated cities of the Republic of Chili. And these ships will bring back the ores of South America to feed the smelter which sends its cloud of smoke far up into the sky on

18:376

KO-BAG-GAN, A CHIPPEWA CHIEF, LIVING NEAR MARQUETTE, MICH. 2.- HARBOR OF MARQUETTE, LOOKING TOWARDS PRESQUE ISLE

the west. This done they will rest a few days in the embrace of the great dry-dock and come back to our harbor for more lumber.

Around Brown's Point comes a black, sluggishlooking steamer-her form is well known, she is one of the coaling fleet. Almost at your feet she will stop and into her will be poured the big blocks of blackness which come from the foothills all about us.

merce now and of a greater commerce to come are good for the eyes .- Tacoma News.

#### A Bit of History.

The following bit of North Dakota history is given by the Casselton correspondent of the Fargo Forum: In the summer of 1871, Colonel Power, of Richland County, first came to North Dakota in connection with the Northern Pacific road, as land agent. At the time he made the journey, the track was only laid to a place several miles east of Detroit Lake. From there his party traveled over the country by team. At Fargo they found nothing but a log cabin, where the

city now stands, and this had been erected and occupied by a squatter. The journey upon that occasion reached as far west as where Valley City now stands. The whole country over which he traveled did not look as though it was worth ten cents an acre. In fact, he says he would not have given that much for it, when he followed the buffalo trails that led westward. The Jay Cooke failure, in 1873, paralyzed the business of the Northern Pacific road and it was not until 1874 that he succeeded in disposing of the first block of railroad land. The sale ultimately became the present Oliver Dalrymple farm, now so famous throughout the whole world. This block of land comprised 10,000 acres and was sold to Geo. W. Cass. then president of the Northern Pacific, and B. P. Cheney, of Boston, who had formerly been connected with the overland stage express route to California. For several years the place was known as the Cass farm, and it was for this man that the present city of Casselton was named. In the summer and fall of 1874 the first ground upon this farm was broken, and in 1875 the first crop of wheat was harvested. From that time on, during the succeeding ten years, North Dakota was the scene of the most phenomenal progress, in settlement and development, of any State in the history of the Union.

#### A Successful Operator.

Eighteen years ago, the present executive of the city of St. Paul, Mayor Wright, was a telegraph operator on the Northern Pacific Railroad at Jamestown, in a little shack on the siding where now stands the pretty and prosperous city of Jamestown, N. D. Mayor Wright is wealthy as well as honored, and is the

senior member of the important wholesale paper firm of Wright, Barrett & Stilwell.

#### They Still Eat Dog.

General Morgan has been much pleased with the progress made by the Indians so far as his investigations have shown him, although he is said to have been somewhat stunned a few miles from Ft. Pierre on the coming upon an Indian family kill-Yes, indeed, these evidences of great com- ing a dog for the evening meal. -B. H. Journal.

#### OUR NORTHWESTERN CLIME.

The World's Famous Writers Unconsciously Praise Our Changing Seasons.

And Yet the Simple Truth is Told in Choicest Verse; to Which Have Been Added a Few Facts in Homely Prose,

The people of Minnesota, the Dakotas and Montana—the heart of the north temperate zone—enjoy the pleasures of a varied climate.

Variety's the very spice of life That gives it all its flavor.

Nature has wisely ordained that this climate in which we live, which makes the brainiest men, the loveliest women, the prettiest children and the highest civilization in the world, shall amply afford us some of the spice of life which the melancholy Cowper so happily aphorizes. It was of this climate that Milton sang:

Seed time and harvest, heat and hoary frost, Shall hold their course,

The world's book, the Shakespeare collection, holds the mirror up in these words:

The spring, the summer, The chilling autumn, angry winter, change Their wonted liveries.

While Emerson's "Hymn of the Seasons" tells of the changes in sta wart verse:

These, as they change, Almighty Father,
Are but the varied God. The rolling year
Is full of Thee. Forth in the pleasing spring
Thy beauty walks, thy tenderness and love
Wide flush the fields; the softening air is balm;
Echo the mountains round; the forest smiles;
And every sense and every heart is joy.
Then comes the glory in the summer months,
With light and heat refulgent. Then thy sun
Shoots full perfection throughout the swelling year
And oft thy voice in dreadful thunder speaks,
And oft at dawn, deep noon, or falling eve,
By brooks and groves in hollow whispering gales,
Thy bounty shines in autumn unconfined.
And spreads a common feast for all that lives.
Now change sublime, thou bidst the world adore,
And humblest nature with thy northern blast,
Mysterious round, what skill, what force divine.

Even the winds have their seasons and their purposes, told in child-like verse by Edmund Clarence Stedman:

Which is the wind that brings the cold? The North wind. Bertie, and all the snow; And the sheep will scamper into the fold When the North begins to blow.

Which is the wind that brings the heat?
The South wind, Laura, and the corn will grow,
And apples ripen for you to eat,
When the South begins to blow.

Which is the wind that brings the rain?
The East wind, Martha, and the farmers know
That cows come shivering up the lane
When the East begins to blow.

Which is the wind that brings the flowers: The West wind, Bessle, and soft and low The birdies sing in the summer hours When the West begins to blow.

Out here we have winter, and Jack Frost holds annual grand receptions. At his coming vegetation shrivels and dies, and leafy ornaments of tree and shrub flee before his breath. He lays his icy fingers on the nurmuring rivers and shimmering lakes, and over all the land shakes a winding sheet from out his wide wings of snow. Though Longfellow says:

Out of the bosom of the air,
Out of the cloud-folds of his garments shaken
Over the woodlands brown and base,
Over the harvest fields forsaken.
Silent and slow,
Descends the snow.
This is the poem of the air,
Slowly in silent syllables recorded.
This is the secret of despair,
Long in its cloudy bosom hoarded,
Now whispered and revealed
To wood and field.

Then Emerson, with more robust vigor, gives his version:

Announced by all the trumpets of the sky Arrives the snow; and, drifting o'er the fields, Seems nowhere to alight; the whitened air Hides hills and woods, the river and the heaven, And veils the farm house at the garden's end. The sled and traveler stopped, the courier's feet Delayed, all friends shut out, the housemates sit Around the radiant fireplace, enclosed In a tumultuous privacy of storm.

Come, see the North wind's masonry.
Out of an unseen quarry, ever more
Furnished with tile, this fierce artificer
Carves his white bastions with projected roof;
Round every windward stake or tree or door;
Speeding, the myriad-handed, his wild work
So fanciful, so savage; maught cares he
For number or proportion. Mockingly.
On coop or kennel he hangs Parian wreaths;
A swan-like form invests the hidden thorn;
Fills up the farmer's lane from wall to wall,
Maugre the farmer sighs; and at the gate
A tapering turret overtops the work,
And when his hours are numbered and the world
Is all his own, retiring as he were not,
Leaves, when the sun appears, astonished Art
To mimic in slow structures, stone by stone.
Built in an age, the mad wind's night work
The frolic architecture of the snow.

This kind of weather makes coal bills. The stoves and furnaces must be kept going; but it is the season of true home comfort when the family is brought nearer together—

If solid happiness we prize
Within our breast contentment lies
Ard they are fools who roam;
The world hath nothing to bestow—
From our own selves our bliss must flow,
And that dear place, our home.

How naturally now come to mind those sweet words of Payne:

Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam, Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home. In our Northern climate, even if the beauties of home should be humble, they are still infinite. We can secure to ourselves endless variety without leaving our own firesides.

In the first place the succession of seasons multiplies every home. How different is the view from our windows as we look on the tender green of spring, the rich foliage of summer, the glorious tints of autumn, or the delicate tracery of winter.

We may make our daily travels interesting, even though, like the Vicar of Wakefield's family, all of our adventures are by our own fireside, and all our migrations from one room to another.

It was after the Aryan left the warm latitudes and pushed to the North that the true home was built and woman became the confident and loving helpmate of man and precious in his sight. In ancient times, not only among savage races, but even among the Greeks and Romans, there was but little family life, and the wife was scarcely more than a chattle possessing hardly the right of a slave before the law. The treatment of women in this age in most parts of Europe is brutal in the extreme. In Italy they work in the "construction gang" on railroads, carrying out dirt in baskets, half clothed and half starved. In many cities they find employment in carrying the hod, climbing the ladder with a load of brick or mortar on their shoulders. It is not unusual to see a woman and a donkey or a dog harnessed together drawing heavy loads on the streets. Everywhere they work in the field and do men's labor. Most of the able-bodied men are in the army. It takes the work of six or eight men or women to sustain one of these soldiers in the field. The "stay-at-homes" do the light work and fill the offices, if there are any to fill, and smoke and drink.

How low the position and deep the suffering of woman in all the hopeless past, even among the intellectual Greeks, and still to-day with most all races! According to St. Chrysostom, she was regarded as "a necessary evil, a natural temptation, a desirable calamity, a domestic peril, a deadly fascination and a painted ill." What a contrast is the home life of the Greek, as it seems to have been, to that of the American, where woman is the angel of the household, an equal factor with man in every enlightening influence, and the

Virtuous wife where thou again dost meet Both pleasures more refined and sweet; The fairest garden in her looks, And in her mind the fairest books.

The holiday season is now upon us, around which clusters a sacred halo; the Christmas tree grows in many homes, and little stockings are hung up the night commemorative of the one when the world was given a Savior, and hard is the heart, or sore the poverty, which lets the sun rise on them empty. The year draws to its close.

Ring out wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty height,
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
Ring in the valiant man and free
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land.

Ring in the Christ that is to be.

New Year's calls are in order, and people frame good resolutions to guide them through the coming months. The wind blows cold, but it pu's vigor into the step of the aged and a ruddy glow in the cheek of youth; it drifts snow across the paths and sometimes blockades the railroad tracks.

Blow, blow, thou winter wind,
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude.
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seen.
Although thy breath be rude.
Then heigh-ho the holly.
This life is most jolly.



There is an exhilirating pleasure in winter which residents of Southern clima'es do not enoy. Coasting is both Republican and Democratic fun. The boys will remember that the young patriots of Boston in 1776 lodged a complaint against British red-coats for interfering with their coasting privileges on Boston Common, and the commanding general, respecting their pluck, ordered the soldiers not to disturb them. It is the highest pleasure to coast down hill, to slide down a shoot on a toboggan, or to go sleighing with your best girl. If buffalo robes and comforters could talk what tales of love and sweetness they would give to the gossiping world!

The country singing and spelling schools are creations of a cold climate.

> All nature feels the renovating force Of winter; only to the thoughtless eye Is ruin seen.

The beneficial action of the frost and snow upon the soil is a fact that admits of no debate. Pope hit the nail on the head when he said:

Stern winter smiles on that auspicious clime, The fields are florid with unfading prime.

Beecher hit the mark too, in saying that true home life and the highest types of humanity could be found only in climates where men have to dig cellars. It was Dr. Mitchell who said :

Let Arabia boast of her soft spicy gale. And Persia her breeze from the rose-scented vale; Let orange trees scatter in wildness their balm; Where sweet summer islands lie fragrant and calm; Give me the cold blast of my country again, Careening o'er snow-covered mountain and plain, And coming, though scentless, yet pure to my breast With vigor and health from the cloudless Nor'west. I languish where suns in the tropic skies glow And gem-studded waters of golden sands flow Where shrubs, blossom-laden, bright birds and sweet

With odors and music encumber the breeze languish to catch but a breathing of thee; To hear thy wild winter notes, brilliant and free. To feel the cool touch of my heart-strings opprest, And gather a tone from the bracing Nor'west.

Dropping from poetry to unsentimental prose, it is a fact that in Minnesota, North Dakota and Montana, where the uninformed have an idea the snow lies a dozen feet deep on the level for half the year, horses and cattle crop the cured herbage on the ground during the winter season; there are more bright, sunny days than anywhere east of the Mississippi River. Compare the long, bright days of our Western winter with New England, and even the lake States, where the sky is mostly clouded and daylight departs soon after three o'clock in the afternoon, and along the sea coast the heavy gales of winter lash the resounding shores. Where animal life is housed, and when the north wind blows, the cold and dampness combine to produce an atmosphere which tests the soundest lungs, and we do not wonder that strong liquors are sought among the poor, for the temporary warmth which they impart, nor that the rich hie them away to warmer climes for the winter months. Here

One sun by day, by night ten thousand shine. A tongue in every star that talks with men.

And nowhere are there more glorious nights than in the Northwest; the skies fairly blaze with stars shining low down on the horizon, like locomotive headlights, gleaming through the frosty air:

From solitary Mars; from the vast orb Of Jupiter, whose hugh gigantic bulk Dances in ether like the lightest leaf: To the dim verge, the suburbs of the system, Where cheerless Saturn with his watery moons Girt with a lucid zone, in gloomy pomp, Sits like an exaulted monarch; Thence far into the trackless depths of space Where burning round, ten thousand suns appear, Of elder beam, which ask no leave to shine. Of our terrestial star, nor borrow light From the proud regent of our scanty day

Here, too, the aurora borealis shoots its luminous rays and streamers athwart the heavens with

the same brilliancy as in ancient days, when, to the superstitious, the bright glows were omens of war, pestilence and famine, and lively imaginations saw

Fierce, flery warriors fight upon the clouds

In ranks, and squadrons, and right form of

From the very dawn of poetry the splendor of the morning and evening skies have excited the admiration of mankind. In this hurly-burly age, so full of schemes and enterprises, how few people derive any pleasure from the beauty of the heavens. Ruskin, in language almost as grand as the sky itself, calls attention to these pictures of the upper deep, in these words:

"It is a strange thing how little in general people know about the sky. It is a part of creation in which Nature has done more for the sake of pleasing man, more for the sole and evident pur-

to him and teaching him, than in any other of her works, and it is just the part in which we least attend to her. There is not a moment

pose of talking

in any day of our lives when Nature is not producing scene after scene, pic-

ture after picture, glory after glory, and working still upon each exquisite and constant principle of the most perfect beauty, that it is quite certain it is all done for us, and intended for our perpetual pleasure."

The beauty ends not with the clouds and color of the day. What is more beautiful than to look up to the blue concave?-

Where, one by one, the living eyes of heaven Awake, quick kindling o'er the face of ether One boundless blaze; ten thousand trembling fires And dancing lusters, where the unsteady eye, Restless and dazzled, wanders unconfined O'er all the fields of glories; spacious field. Worthy of the Master:

How soft they slide along their lucid spheres. And silent in the foot of Time, fulfill Their destined cours

It is not surprising that the moon and stars had worshipers nor that the sun was a very god.

We tire of snow and indoor life, of congressional and legislative proceedings, of sleigh rides and toboggan slides, of ham and eggs, and long for a change, even to see a game of base ball.

Spring hangs her infant blossoms on the trees Rock'd in the cradle of the western bree

In this glorious season, Nature's hallelujah, which Tennyson prettily terms "the boyhood of the year," comes Easter time-"Christ is risen."

The earth hath lost Her snow-white robes, and now no more the frost Candies the grass, or calls an icy cream Upon the silver lake or crystal stream; But the warm sun thaws the benumbed earth And makes it tender; gives a second birth To bud and blossom and bird.

The air now has the smell of field and grove, and of rubbish burning in the back yards. Humanity begins to shed its heavy underwear and calls for strawberries and cream-right here, in parenthesis, let us say that good milk, cream and butter, beef, pork, wheat and corn, the staples of life, are not products of the warm latitudes. Spring weather, however, is not altogether lovely; there is a little freeze and a little sneeze, and sometimes

Winter lingers in the lap of spring.

We now have what the South has during the winter, and, indeed, most of the year-mud.

In this soft season when descending show'rs Call forth the greens and wake the rising flow'rs, When opening buds salute the weicome day And earth, relenting, feels the genial ray

The English people say the Americans are always voting for somebody, so in the early spring we begin with our municipal elections. The husbandman is now busy in his fields, while his gentle wife is cleaning house or setting out plants, and the children break out with measles, or marbles and kites, or have colds in the heads.

In the spring a fuller crimson comes upon the robin's

In the spring the wanton lapwing gets himself another In the spring a livelier iris changes on the burnish'd

dove. In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to

Then the charming springtime gently melts into summer, full of beauty, of life and bird song, and an occasional thunder-storm:

Down the mountains darkly creeping, Through the woodlands wildly sweeping, The storm bursts on the land.

The rain is pouring. The wind is loudly roaring In tones sublime and grand. In tones sublime and grand. Flashing, crashing, growling, grumbling, Rumbling, rambling, 'olling, rumbling

Comes the thunder storm



on the mountain-tops grow brightly And the rain drops patter lightly Upon the roof o'erhead; The sunbeams tender Break through the clouds in splendor, The thunder storm has fled.

Now the flowers bloom luxuriantly, vegetation thrives, bounteous harvests mature, and the whole country-side is

In all the liveries decked of summer's pride.

Now the lakes and rivers laugh under the burden of lilies. How green and graceful the ferns in the shadowy places. How velvety the lawns and gardens of our Northern land; no such verdure is found in the South, the grasses only reaching perfection in the cool part of the north temperate zone.

The fragrance of new-mown hay is borne along on the winds and city folks hunt the shady side of the street. Winter visitors are home from Florida and Southern California, leaving the natives of those lands to struggle with fleas, malaria and sand-flies. With us

All green and fair the summer lies Full budded from the bud of spring, With tender blue of wistful skies And winds which softly sing.

Orators now get ready to review the past and proclaim the glories of the future-the country's natal day is near, full of noise and enthusiasm. Then we have some warm weather and an occasional hot wind up from the furnace of the South, when one is reminded of what Sidney Smith said:

"Heat, ma'am! It was so dreadful that I found there was nothing to do but to take off my flesh and sit in my bones."

Only enough of this sort, how ever, to give variety, and then it rains.

How beautiful is the rain after the heat and dust In the broad and flery street, in the narrow lane, How beautiful is the rain.
How it clatters along the roofs like the tramp of hoofs;

How it gushes and struggles out

From the throat of the overflowing spout; And swift and wide, with a muddy tide, Like a river down the gutter roars

The rain, the welcome rain.

Come the boys with more than their wonted noise, And down the wet streets, all their mimic fleets. From under the sheltering trees the farmer sees His pastures and fields of grain,

As they bend their tops to the numberless beauty drops Of the incessant rain. He counts it as no sin, That he sees therein only his own thrift and gain.

> The days grow shorter, a change has come Autumn succeeds, a sober, tenid age

Hazy, frosty autumn, closing the base ball season, and bringing to the fields and the country fairs the prodigality of the golden harvest; to the forest, revelation of light; and to the sky, crisp air, the morning mist and the red clouds of evening.

There is a beautiful spirit breathing now, Its mellow richness on the clustered trees, And from a beaker full of richest dyes Pouring new glories on the autumn woo And dripping in warm light the pillared clouds.

There is drowsiness in nature now that the earth, swinging in its mighty orbit, gets less direct light and heat from the sun. This is the fruitage and the fulfillment, and the leaves in their dying glory whisper as they fall, "We live in the seeds and shall breathe again.'

I love to wander through the woodland hoary, In the soft light of the autumnal day, When Summer gathers up her robes of glory And like a dream of beauty glides away.

Health is now diffused by every breeze, except when the last brings a chilly air and muddles the roads and interferes with fall work. But water is needed to fill the wells, the lakes and the streams for the winter's supply. It comes-

The latter rain,—it falls, in anxious haste, Upon the sun-dried fields and branches bare, osening, with searching drops, the rigid waste, As if it wou'd each root's lost strength repair; But not a blade grows green as in the spring. No swelling twig puts forth its thickening leaves; The robins only mid the harvests sing, Pecking the grain that scatters from the sheaves. The rain falls still,—the fruit all ripened drops; It pierces chestnut burr and walnut shell; The furrowed fields disclose the yellow crops: Each bursting pod of talents used can tell; And all that once received the early rain Declared to man it was not sent in vain.

Candidates now interview their friends anent election day, because we have fall elections, too; the grain is being garnered, the fruits gathered; iellies and pickles made, and savory odors are in the household. The kitchen has become a laboratory, from whence, on Thanksgiving Day, and later times of cheer and blessing, shall issue a variety of compounds: turkey, crisp and brown-

My country's bird, of thee As plumb as bird can be, Of thee I sing. Thou for our sires hast died When thou wert in thy pride; Let their sons far and wide, Thy virtues ring. Our father's bird and ours, List these our vocal powers Thou hast induced. Long may our land resound To thy queer gurgling sound, And turkeys fat abound On every roost.

The best china is brought from the closet and the linen is white as snow. Cranberries gleam redly in the glass, and celery, white and green, rears its crest high above the other viands. There may be pies of mince and pumpkin, with cider, nuts and cookies to close the feast. pumpkin pie has been a theme for poets, Whittier paying tribute in charming verse for the gift of one made of this humble fruit by a lady friend:

Ah, on Thanksgiving Day, from East and from West, From North and from South come the pilgrim and

When the gray-haired New Englander sees round his

The old broken links of affection restored.

When the care-wearied man seeks his mother once And the worn matron smiles where the girl smiled

before What moistens the lips and what brightens the eye What calls back the past like the rich pumpkin pie?

Oh, fruit loved by boyhood, the old days recalling. Where wood grapes were purling and brown nuts were falling:

Where wild, ugly faces we carved in its skin, Glaring out through the dark with a candle within When we laughed 'round the corn heap, our hearts all

Our chair a broad pumpkin, our lantern the moon, Telling tales of the fairy who traveled by steam. In the pumpkin shell coach with two rats for a team.

The beauty of the autumn calls from James Whitcomb Riley one of his pretty poems:

When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder's in the shock, And you hear the kyouck and gobble of the struttin'

O, it's then's the time that a feller is a-feelin' at his

With a risin' sun to greet him from a night of peaceful

If variety or contrast is indispensable to enjoyment, this Northern land gives the most for the money, and, we believe, is best suited to give happiness, health and long life to the many. In the one and two season climates man becomes enervated and wearies of perennial bloom, even flowers become scentless and sweet potatoes lose flavor. If the dweller in Southern lands is Northern born, and he yearns not for the enjoyments of winter, then he is strangely different from the many discontented ones who have before him tested the monotony of lower latitudes.

MOSES FOLSOM.

St. Paul. Minn., Oct., 1892.

THE RAPIDITY OF FLIES .- "The speed of flies is something that I have always had a great curiosity to know," said J. A. Bascomb of Little Rock, Ark., at the Lindell. "I rode out of Little Rock early one morning over the Little Rock and Memphis Railroad. My business necessitated my occupying a seat in the engineer's cab. The air was chill and crisp, and as we passed through a stretch of swamp I noticed that great swarms of little green flies that abound in the Arkansas swamps were attracted to the locomotive by its heat. They appeared almost frozen. They flew along close to the engine to keep warm. Going on a down grade of forty-five miles in length we ran a mile a minute. The flies easily kept up with us, and really went faster than we traveled. I am confident their speed was greater than a mile a minute, and I will venture the assertion that they didn't reach the limit."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

#### THE CULFORDS WHO "WUZ-N'T NO KIN."

BY HERBERT BASHFORD.



Twas hinted by many that they were in love, and no doubt the dumbest and least observant of their acquaintances could not have failed to suspect something of the tender feeling which filled their young hearts, as they were not only seen walking

hand-in-hand along the clovered banks of the tawny Puyallup, but were, on more than one occasion, seen to kiss each other passionately as they stood beneath the broad maple tree that shaded the flower-dotted dooryard of Sam Cul-

ford's humble home.

It was here that Rita, the youngest daughter of the household, had passed several birthdays and was now looking forward to another—her eighteenth. That she grew prettier every day was often remarked by her ardent lover, John Culford, but more particularly by the widow Jones, a good-natured woman living with the family, who was very confident she was a born worshiper of beauty, which love she claimed to have inherited from her father, who once worked in a picture gallery. This estimable lady frequently informed Rita that she knew her paternal would just revel in those expressive hazel eyes, the delightful mouth, the wavy brown hair, the snow-white forehead, the delicately moulded nose and chin, the pink cheeks-and, above all, the graceful, rounded figure.

Despite the widow's abundant praise-flattery, I might say-Rita did not appear conscious of her charms and was always modest and unassuming. She would never have been taken for a child of Mary and Sam Culford, as her mother was a decidedly comely woman with red hair and a freckled face, while her father was exceedingly small in stature, with a thin beard tinged with gray, and a nose of the Roman order and so large that it must surely have puzzled the rest of his features. He was the owner of 180 acres of fine hop land lying in the midst of the beautiful Puyallup Valley and each year he received a comfortable income therefrom. He had a large orchard, huge barns and dry houses and was altogether in good circumstances. Adjoining his place was a farm equal to it in all respects, owned by a fat individual with a broad, ruddy face, smoothly shaven, keen, twinkling eyes, hands of mammoth size and feet that were simply ponderous. This personage was well versed in hop culture. There were frequent arguments among the farmers of the valley as to which was the best informed on this subject-Big Sam Culford or Little Sam Culford-names undoubtedly suggested by the personal appearance of each and given them to designate one from the other. They had tried to discover a trace of relationship, but after considerable inquiry concerning ancestry they concluded they 'wuzn't no kin," and decided to let the matter

Little Sam and Big Sam were the best of friends, though it was generally known they did not agree on many subjects, their fiercest controversies being on politics, which question they discussed at every conceivable opportunity. They did not change one another's opinions in the least. Had it not been for the ties of affection between Rita and John they would doubtless have more than once become overheated in their debates; but when Little Sam's face grew flushed

and his tongue ran so rapidly as to render his language unintelligible, his daughter would say, "Now, papa, don't get angry—remember your failings;" and when Big Sam began pounding the table with a heavy, hairy fist and sputtering and blowing, John said quietly, "Come father, do not forget yourself." Thus it was that the young people kept their respective parents from growing angry in discussions on the great national topic.

A tendency to debating on problems of interest seemed to pervade the valley, and under these conditions what could possibly be more natural than the announcement that a literary society had been formed by the more progressive of the inhabitants and that meetings were to be held every Wednesday evening in the Bear Creek school house—a spacious structure of weather-beaten appearance with numerous holes through the windows and possessing a dizzy stove-pipe that protruded from a sagging roof. The building stood in the midst of a small clearing, decaying logs and stumps surrounding it.

Of course the Culfords were invited to become members of the "Puyallup Literary Society," as no association could prosper without their approval and assistance. On consulting together, Big Sam and Little Sam determined to do all in their power to aid the new venture, which they thought of special interest to the young men and women of the vicinity in the way of accustoming them to express their ideas clearly and forcibly before people, and at the same time would brighten the minds of those more advanced in years. They compared their own intellects to sharp swords slightly rusted. Big Sam chuckled over the comparison for more than an hour.

Rita Culford and her admirer were enthusiastic over the formation of the society, and more, perhaps, from the thought that it would afford them another evening every week in which to enjoy each other's company than from any intellectual good they might desire. The first meeting was attended by some twenty of the most prominent residents of the section. It was devoted to the election of officers and arranging a program for the ensuing month. The deep interest manifested by these attending was highly gratifying to the organizers of the association. also to Big Sam and Little Sam, who were appointed to discuss on the following Wednesday evening the question, "Is the pen mightier than the sword?" the larger of the two men speaking in defense of the pen and the smaller fighting for the sword. The members looked forward to an enjoyable time, as each of the contestants in the forthcoming debate was confident he had the best side of the question and would present it in a truly admirable manner.

During the next few days Big Sam and Little Sam were unusually contemplative, going about with knitted brows and an air of profound meditation. Sometimes, when John Culford unexpectedly happened on his sire he found him muttering and tossing thick arms skyward, indicative of oratory. On several occasions Rita heard her father in the garden declaiming in sonorous tones to the cabbages and turnips. As the evening for the debate approached both men became absent-minded, often forgetting to perform their most important duties; especially Little Sam, who, when told that Widow Jones had dropped her false teeth into the well, said in a month or so he would try to rescue them from their watery grave, thus incurring the ridicule of their owner.

Wednesday night the benches of the Bear Creek school house were crowded, as were also the aisles between. Rita and John sat well to the front, casting admiring glances at each other and whispering words of tenderness. Some of those taking part in the exercises were provided with seats on the rostrum, where stood a rudely

constructed table on which a glass and pitcher of water had been placed.

Big Sam wore a black "claw-hammer" coat, the sleeves extending nearly to his wrists, where began a pair of big cuffs. His tightly fitting corduroy trousers reached to his shins and were drawn over the tops of heavy boots. A collar and a black and white cravat completed his wearing apparel. Little Sam was almost lost in a new "butternut" suit on which, to Rita's mortification, price tags still remained. After a song, in which all present were asked to join, the Widow Jones came forward and with apologies for the absence of her teeth, lisped an original poem entitled "In memory of Hiram," her departed husband. Her effort was received with loud applause. Then followed some recitations and a solo by Rita called, "Kiss me, Love," which made John regret the presence of others.

The announcement that Big Sam Culford and Little Sam would now discuss the question, "Is the pen mightier than the sword?" created a stir among the gathering. Judges were forthwith appointed to decide upon the winner; each speaker being allowed ten minutes in which to present his argument. A silence fell on the assembly as Little Sam stepped forward assuming an attitude of impressive dignity, and making a few preliminary remarks inquired, in a voice pitched on a high key, "'Is the pen mightier'n sword?' No, a thousand times, no. What would the pen do on the field o' battle? Answer me, I say! What the deuce would it do? Nothin. That's what 'twould do. Wouldn't be wurth a miskeeter in a rain-storm!"

Here a loud burst of laughter greeted the speaker, and some clapped their hands. Little Sam took a drink from the pitcher, apparently forgetting the presence of a glass, and continued:

"Puts me in mind o' two boys. One boy bet the other feller that he could jump sixteen foot, and the other feller bet him he could an' he did an'—an'—the other feller bet him he could an' he told—told him he did an—an—he didn't—didn't—but—jist—well, anyhow, the story puts me in mind o' the pen an' sword. What would a man do with a pen for a weapon? He'd git the liver cut out o' him. What'd Napoleon a done at—ah—Bunko's Hill if it hadn't been for his sword?"

Pupils sitting in the front row broke into a giggle at the mention of this new historical event. Mr. Culford was rather put out at their merriment, but managed to overcome his displeasure, and after talking for five minutes or so in a similar strain concluded with, "Give me the flashin' sword, but spare me from the pen, fer I never used one nohow, 'n I hain't the only one here tonight ez kint. What pertecks the Stars and Stripes? Does pens? No; swords, I say, pertecks this great an'—an'—glor'us Union where the eagle sings—screams—at—where he screams an' screams an—ez I said afore, an' say now, an' allus will say, the pen kint hold a patchin' to the sword."

At this juncture Little Sam was told his time was up. Amid loud cheers he resumed his seat. Big Sam, who had been listening attentively to his contestant's speech, now and then uttering a grunt of disgust, slowly arose, and going to the front of the rostrum, waited for the applause to cease, whereon he said, in deep chest tones:

"There hain't no use fer me to say much to show that th' pen's mightier'n sword. Th' pen speaks fer itself, 'n if a man kint use it it's cause he hain't overly smart."

It was evident that Little Sam winced under this thrust at dull intellects. The speaker, desirous of having the words produce all the effect possible, cleared his throat and arranged his cravat. Proceeding he said:

"Look at th' Declaration o' In—der-pendance? Would we a had it if wuzn't fer th' pen? No.

Look at th' Consitooshun! Could it 'a been writ with a sword? No, gol darn it, no, I say. My worthy ponent says Napoleon had a sword at Bunker's Hill. They clubbed muskets, thet's what they done, an' old Nap. was first an' foremost ez he sot on his black steed an' writ orders with what? A pen? No, a sword-a-a-yes, yes, a pen-a pen-writ 'em with a pen."

He brought his great fist down upon the table with such violence as to cause the pitcher to bounce up and fall over on its side, spilling the entire contents on the floor. Shrill screams of delight went up from the small boys standing near the doorway, followed by remarks from Big Sam on the behavior of children, which occupied the greater part of his allotted time.

"But to git back to this great question," he said, at length; "Is the pen mightier 'n sword." Is it? This is what we're talkin' of. Is it? Is it,

I say? Yes, Why? Look at our late war-th' war of th' Rev'lution When th'swords wuz flashin' an' th' flags wuz screamin' an' th' shells a wavin'-thet is-I mean to say when the screamin', or rather, flagsshells is-oh-this is when a few words writ with a pen stopped th' whole blamed business an' made th' sheckles drop from th' necks o' thirtynine billion niggers. What could be more powerfuler 'an that? I know pens gits rusty an' scratches, but anyhow they air worth a bar'l ful o' swords. Hain't I right? Does this 'lectrifyin' problem need ter be discursed any longer to show I'm right? Shall I cry in th' words of-of Christopher Clum'bus, 'Give me liberty or give me death!""

Big Sam was prancing across the rostrum, waving his arms wildly and now and then wiping the perspiration from his chubby face with a large crimson bandanna. Suddenly the piping voice of Little Sam was heard to say, "Th' cons'tution o' independence wuz signed with goosequills. They didn't have no pens them days.

"They didn't?" inquired Big Sam, astonished at this unexpected assault; "they did too!"

"They didn't," replied the small man.

"They did."

"They didn't."

"They did."

"Who said so?"

"I say so."

"You don't know nothin' nohow."

"Know's much's you know."

"Don't git sassy. I know what I know.

"Well, thet's blame little."

It was plain that a quarrel was brewing. death-like stillness fell on the assembly. two Sams stood glaring at each other for some moments.

"Yer nothin' but a tub o' taller," observed the smaller Culford sarcastically.

"Your'n old fence-rail," replied the other.

"You take thet back, or I'll thresh the airth with ye."

"Ye jist try it."

Instantly both men attempted to remove their coats, which act seemed unusually difficult to perform, as they tugged and pulled in seeming desperation until Rita screamed, and John, accompanied by several stalwart young men, rushed upon the rostrum and succeeded in calming them. Strong excitement prevailed and to such an extent that the meeting was dismissed.

Those chosen to decide as to the winner of the

debate were so nervous over the affair they gave no decision whatever, telling the members to judge for themselves.

Rita, leaning on her lover's arm and sobbing heart-brokenly, left the school house.

"They made perfect fools of themselves," declared John as they strolled down the gloomy road way.

"Yes, and they may never, never speak to one another again," responded Miss Culford.

"Oh, yes, they will. It was only a spat. They'll be all right tomorrow. Don't cry, dearest," and John kissed fervently her tear-drenched cheek.

When tomorrow came, however, there was no difference in the feelings of either party over the quarrel of the previous night. If anything their anger had increased. Big Sam said if he had just succeeded in getting off his coat he would have "whaled thet snivilin' fence-post lato the

"WHAT D NAPOLEON 'A DONE AT BUNKO'S HILL!"

ghost o' a toothpick;" while Little Sam informed his immediate friends and relatives that if thirteen men hadn't held him he'd "a made sassage out o' thet old slobber-mouthed Berkshire.

It was in vain that their respective children sought to establish peace. Each father was unrelenting, declaring the other had grievously wronged him, "an' be doggoned if he'd give in a cussed inch." Many friends were persistently urging them to forgive and forget, but the reply of each was, "When I'm sot I'm sot;" and after a week of coaxing it was deemed useless to prevail upon them any longer. The Widow Jones gave up in despair, observing that, "they both orter be spanked good," which forcible expression seemed to relieve greatly her perturbed state of

Rita shed many bitter tears over the lamentable affair at the Bear Creek school house, re-

proaching herself for ever assisting in the "literary society" which caused all the trouble and which was now doubtful of a further existence. Could she have only forseen the calamity she would have prevented it at all hazards, even had she been obliged to -no. not set fire to the school house, but do something decidedly desperate. John tried his utmost to convince her that their fathers would yet be as firm friends as heretofore. She doubted the fulfillment of his hopes, and as the days went by and the dreary winter rains began to fall; when the wandering wind told his grief to the barren trees and shook them rudely as if forcing them to listen to his woe; when the yellow breast of the sluggish Puyallup grew brown with fallen leaves floating slowly down to the restless sea, John, too, lost faith in ever again seeing the two men bound together by the sweet ties of friendship.

Under the existing circumstances it was only to be expected that a coldness would arise between the wives of the Culfords; not from any ill feeling one had toward the other, but on account of the irritability exhibited by their husbands if they showed friendly intercourse; and rather than have trouble at home the women naturally drifted apart, which fact only strengthened the bonds between Rita and John. The love of the children seemed to grind on the feelings of the fathers, Big Sam at last talking sarcastically of his son's attachment for "thet gal." Little Sam, hearing of the same, forbid John ever coming to his home

Here was a dilemma, indeed. However, love overcomes all obstacles. and the young people were not long in determining what to do;-they would run away and be wedded. The very thought suggested romance and almost took Rita's breath when John proposed it. She immediately confided in Mrs. Jones, who encouraged the idea and kissed the girl twice for letting her into the secret. The plan for eloping was next discussed. It was on this subject that the widow offered several novel methods of departure, the most feasible being that of securing a skiff and floating down the Puyallup to Tacoma-eight miles distant. As the river, swollen by the heavy rains, was navigable for small craft the widow's scheme struck the lovers as a good one and very romantic, although it was deemed unsafe at this season of the year. Some secret meetings and hastily

written letters interchanged through the kindness of Mrs. Jones sufficed to culminate the plans of John and Rita, as will be seen from the following note:

I have been to Tacoma. Got the license. Have seen the preacher. Everything is O. K. Meet me at four o'clock tomorrow at the river where the skiff is tied. Be on time. John.

Accordingly, at the appointed hour, Rita, who, without any twinge of conscience, had informed her mother she was going to visit a girl neighbor, came tripping down the pathway to the river's marge, where her lover impatiently awaited her. There was a flush of excitement on her pretty face. John said he never saw her look sweeter and was just stooping to kiss her red lips when he heard the cheery voice of Widow Jones, who had made it a point to "happen along." She gave them a great deal of motherly advice, making them promise her

sacredly never to tell anyone of how she had assisted them in their youthful escapade.

Huge logs and piles of driftwood frequently swept down the river past them. As the skiff shot out into the swirling current the elderly lady, standing by the water's edge, warned them of surrounding dangers by wild gesticulations. She watched them drift down the river among the floating debris—watched them anxiously as a strange sensation of mingled dread and fear took possession of her. So tremulous did she become that it required all her strength to wave an adieu as the craft glided out of sight around a bend overhung with willows.

Spring came softly stealing adown the Puyallup Valley. The greening meadows were sprinkled with yellow buttercups-"God's gold." The brooks ran with a brighter sparkle. Wild rose bushes were burning up in their delirium of joy and troops of snow-white lilies stood with drooping heads just within the shadows of the dusky cedars, as if entirely too modest to venture out. The skies were blue, no cloud was visible. The sun shone warm and from cool, shaded nooks came the sullen beat of the pheasant's drum. Birds were flinging silvery strains down through the blossoming trees. On the fir-clad hills rested a soft, pale haze, while now and then a little wind with a breath like violets stole out of heaven to timidly feel its way along through the clustering maple leaves.

One morning in May a man stood on the bank of the river looking sadly down at the muddy water creeping below. From his pale and haggard face and the troubled expression thereon, one would hardly have believed him to be Little Sam Culford.

"Oh, my child," he said, brokenly, "my leetle Rita. Ter think thet you ain't here to-day. If we'd only knowed we'd driv ye way from us. Oh, Rita—darter—I—didn't go to be so mean. Sam an' me wuz sich fools, sich fools. If ye would only come back, Rita, come back ter yer old dad, he'd never, never 'pose ye agin. He'd be so good Rita, child."

The tears were streaming down his pinched cheeks. He dashed them away with the backs of his lean hands. He did not hear behind him the approaching footsteps, and perhaps had he turned and looked in the direction from whence they came the mist before his eyes would have prevented him seeing the sorrowful face of Big Sam.

"I wish't we'd never quarreled," he continued, "fer whut good does it do a man to hold malice agin his neighbor? If I knowed jist how to 'proach him I'd make my part right."

"An' so would I," ejaculated the larger Culford, extending his hand; "there hain't no use in all this fuss. Now let's be friends for their sake. Maybe they'll come back to us some day."

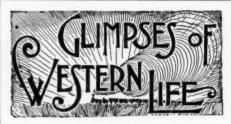
Little Sam had turned and was rubbing his eyes to make sure his vision was clear. He stepped forward, shaken with emotion, and seizing the big, red hand said hoarsely, "Friends."

"Brother, by gol" replied the other firmly grasping the frail fingers.

A silence fell upon them—a sweet, sacred silence broken only by an occasional sob, and the sun-drenched honey-bee mumbling to himself amid pink clover blossoms at their feet.

...

An Abnormal Growth.—A queer specimen of abnormal growth exists at Edmonds, in the shape of a spruce tree, 150 years old, over a large cedar tree, which had fallen before the spruce sprouted on its fallen trunk. The cedar wood is still firm and solid, thus showing to a remarkable degree the splendid lasting quality of Washington cedar. The spruce tree's roots cover a part of the cedar, running down into the ground from its sides. It will be sent to the World's Fair.—
Puget Sound Lumberman.



#### TO A SPRIG OF SAGE BRUSH

[WRITTEN ON THE OVERLAND TRAIN.]

Child of the desert, born of the dust!
Silently creeping o'er arid plain,
Like a small waif, who eats his crust,
Patiently bearing the mark of Cain.
Outeast of plant-life, treading alone
Desert and rock, and hitherward blown
By old Mother Nature, in what I ween,
Cynies would class, a fit of the spleen.
Yet what desolation if thou wert gone,
Grey little plant with heart to roam
In a grim desert with creatures 'lorn.
Seeking and finding the clasp of home.

St. Paul Minn. MARY J. REID.

#### To Extinguish Prairie Fires.

The 777 cattle company have had, as an experiment, a prairie fire extinguisher made of corrugated iron. Strips of iron about three feet long are put together—three or four in number—in a manuer so as to be flexible. It is intended that the extinguisher will be dragged by two saddle horses, one attached on each side; thus the horses will pass along with the fire between, hauling the drag over the line of the destructive flames.—Dickinson (N. D.) Press.

#### Not Drunk, But Sleeping

Edward Barrett, an elderly appearing man, was arraigned in the municipal court to-day for drunkenness. Officer Manchester had picked him up the night previous asleep in an alley.

"Were you drunk?" asked the court.
"Indeed I wasn't," replied Barrett, with a shrug of his shoulders, "I was in bed at home and the bed bugs drove me out. I had to sleep somewhere."

"You have been punished sufficiently," said Judge Curry, as he dismissed the case.—Spokane Chronicle.

#### A Quiniault Indian Burial.

An Indian burial is an interesting affair. I saw while at the agency the body of a young boy put face downward into a rough board box which had been decked with calico, the playthings and old clothes of the deceased piled upon him, followed by several blankets, the rudely-constructed coffin nailed shut and then hoisted up through a hole in the roof (a door was wide open only a few feet away), thence carried to a cance and taken across the Quiniault River, where it was left sitting on the ground gaily bedecked with fancy calico, pieces of broken plates, shells, beautiful tin cans, mirror frames and various other ornaments.—Herbert Bashford.

#### Youthful Travelers.

Among the emigrants gathered yesterday at the Union Depot emigrant room were two little girls, who, for the past few weeks, have had a unique experience. They came over on the Thingvalla steamship Island, the ship which has just got through quarantine with difficulty, and are from Southern Sweden. One is twelve years old and other eleven. They are as pretty a pair of blondes as one rarely sees. The odd thing about them is that they are traveling the whole distance from their Scandinavian home to their destination in North Dakota, a distance of between 3,000 and 4,000 miles, alone. Each has a little tag hung about her neck, one tag bearing: "Hilda Sorensen, No. C. Washburn, N. D., and the other tag gives the name Freda Sorensen. They are thus checked through to their distination, and from the time they left home have been completely in charge of the agents of the Thingvalla Steamship Line. They looked rather sad and lonesome and will doubtless be glad enough when they finish their long journey and are with their parents in North Dakota.—Minneapolis Tribune.

#### Why Indians Have Consumption.

Captain Hennessy of the Eighth Cavalry, while at Spearfish, S. D., recently told a Bulletin reporter that one company of Indian soldiers is stationed at Fort Meade, and further says that the Indians are good soldiers and excellent scouts. They seem by nature better qualified for scouting than are the white soldiers. However strange at it may seem, the Indian soldiers are all afflicted with consumption, the result of their peculiar methods in the progress of their ghost dance, or grass dance. Captain Hennessy says they jump into ice cold water when they are perspiring freely, and consequently are soon afflicted with consumption, though it does not appear to be so severe as among the white's One of old Sitting Bull's sons is a member of the company situated at Fort Meade. - Spearfish (S. D.) Bulletin.

#### Two Souls With But a Single Thought.

We have heard of rapid railroading, and of Edison's many electrical appliances; we have read of Donnelly's fast air ships of the future; we have read innumerable witticisms concerning the divorce courts of the different states and the facility with which the nupital knot is united in various places that Nancy Hanks has trotted a mile in 2:05½, but the following item of court news of Fergus County discounts anything we ever read or have heard of. We hesitate to publish the matter without giving timely notice to the Lewistown board of trade in order that they may provide accommodations for the tide of immigration that is sure to set in as soon as this bit of news gains circulation.

It is the evening of the last day of court. Court in session. Case, Clair L. Hopkins vs. John W. Hopkins; action, divorce; 8:45 p. m., complaint filed; 8:46 p. m., appearance of defendant entered by counsel and demurrer filed; 8:47 p. m., demurrer overruled and default of defendant entered by consent of counsel; 8:48 p. m., commenced taking testimony of plaintiff; 8:53 p. m., decree granted. Let us hear from Chicago or Indiana.—Lewistown (Mont.) Argus.

#### Look Out for Redheads,

"I was one of a party of eight once held up by a lone highwayman" said F. E. Armstron, a mining operator, to a *Pioneer* reporter at the Keystone last night. "I was traveling by stage in Montana. The party consisted of two army officers, a speculator, four miners and myself. The stage had been held up pretty frequently, so we all fixed for trouble. Every man had a brace of six-shooters and were just aching to have the road agents tackle us, at least we talked that way. We commented very favorably upon men who yielded to the demands of the freebooters without a struggle, and promised them a warm time if they tackled us. One man had little to say. He was the speculator, a red-headed man with a squint. Finally one of the army officers asked him what he would do if the robbers attacked us, and he replied that he did not

"As we swung around a sharp bend in the road the stage pulled up with a jerk, the driver threw up his hands, and almost before we knew it we were looking into the barrel of a Winchester. Well, sir, that lone robber marched us our and stood us up in a line with our hands above our heads. Then he threw each man a small sack and made him pull it over his head. We all com-



TYPES OF INDIANS AT STANDING ROCK AGENCY, S. D.

1. THIN SKIN, LAST OF THE TREES, AND CROW BREAST, A GROS VENTRE. 2. LEWIS, SON OF SITTING BULL. 3. YELLOW STAR, A SIOUX. 4. CHIEF RAIN-IN-THE-FACE, A SIOUX. 5. CHIEF YELLOW BADGER, A SIOUX. 6. LONG NOSE, AND OTHER CROWS. 7. GRAY BEAR, SQUAW AND PAPPOOSE, SIOUX.

plied but one. The red-headed spectator pulled his gun and shot the bandit so full of holes that he died before he could touch the ground. Then he climbed up, knocked the driver off the box and drove the stage into the next station with the most crestfallen lot of heroes you ever saw."

—Deadwood Pioneer.

#### On Steptoe Butte.

Travel to the summit of this butte-i-ful butte has been, and is still, very large this season. It increases with each recurring summer, and this fact is in no wise surprising to those who have ever made the trip. Standing alone in the very center of this wonderful agricultural district, its shapely peak visible 125 miles in any direction in clear weather, Steptoe Butte is not only an example of the many peculiar works of nature, but a monument from whose topmost observatory the visitor is afforded the most magnificent and only complete view of the famed Palouse Country, its thriving cities and towns, railways, streams, lakes and wooded slopes. The long roadway, winding around and upward from the country below to the hotel on the very apex of the mountain, 4,000 ft. above the sea, is, in its ever-changing course, constantly presenting new and picturesque views. The hotel is a commodious structure, provided with neat chambers and parlors, a splendid ball-room and stage, an ample kitchen and dining-room. Broad verandas surround the building, and the roof is surmounted by a fine observatory, in which a powerful telescope is located. A recent visit by the Forum representative found Mr. Davis, the genial proprietor, busy with contemplated improvements on and about his airy castle. The sloping grounds on the west side are to be double-terraced and planted with flowers and shrubs that will flourish at that altitude; another wide veranda will encircle the house at the second story, affording a delightful mid-air promenade; the observatory will be supplied with a new and powerful refraction-glass now on the way from the East; and a flagstaff is to be erected on the building from which will be displayed the various United States weather signals as transmitted to Mr. Davis from the branch station at Spokane. Altogether, this popular resort will soon present a finished appearance in its immediate surroundings, and at the same time afford increased facilities for the entertainment of its guests.-Farmington (Wash.) Forum.

#### Crazy Horse Hotel.

Whoever enters the region of the Metal Heart should not fail to visit Wallace, the metropolis of the Cœur d'Alenes, and whosoever visits Wallace cannot conveniently do otherwise than stop at the Crazy Horse Hotel, says a writer in the Seattle Press Times.

The proprietor, aided and abetted by two or three dusky porters, meets one at the depot with a vehicle drawn by animals which exhibit pronounced symptoms of insanity, and lead one to believe that they are descended from the illustrious equine after which the hostelry is named.

There is only one Crazy Horse Hotel in the Cœur d'Alenes. Patient as the people are they will not submit to the indignity of another. The proprietor has been at one time or another mayor, justice of the peace, leader of the vigilantes, chief chief of the fire department, chief of police, elder in the church, purveyor of choice liquors, and has held a number of other offices. He has recently become an elder in the church, and after the evening meal he fills a pipe of huge dimensions, and if the least encouragement is offered will recite the history of the Cœur d'Alenes and express his belief that every town lot contains a mine.

"It's the most desirable place to live in the whole United States," he said. "The people's morals are improvin.' Never see sich sights now as there used to be. Why, when I was chief of police it just kept me busy chasin' from one place to another stopping people from fightin.' It just seemed as if—"

Here a man stepped up to the bar and asked for the best brand of embalming fluid. A bottle of whisky labeled the "Road to Glory" was set before him, and he poured out one glass and drank it, carefully retaining his hold on the neck of the bottle.

"As I was sayin', stranger," continued the boniface, "this is getting to be such a moral country that it's durn monotoonus sometimes."

Here the man at the bar filled up his glass again and drained it without apparent effort. The lines about the old man's mouth began to grow firm, and there was an unmerciful ring in the voice as he continued:

"This is the moralest country—Hyar, stranger, drop that bottle. I don't wholesale licker, nor do I keep a distillery to fatten hogs."

Angry words ensued. The visitor was a man of athletic build, but the old man grabbed a club of prodigious dimensions, and victory soon perched upon his banner, and the stranger's blood flowed on the bar-room floor. The stranger had fled.

"Such things will happen sometimes," he said, apologetically, and then added:

"Just wait until I wash my hands and we'll go over to prayer meetin'."

Landlord Bancroft, of Cœur d'Alene City, is another peculiar character. Not so very many years ago he was so much disgusted because tender feet would persist in giving him small change that he gathered up all the five and ten-cent coins he could find in the town. He put them in a bag and sank them in the lake. Almost any fine day now he may be seen in a boat at the locality where he threw them overboard fishing for the once despised coin.

The editor of a weekly paper in the Cœur d'Alenes is an adept at the suppression of news. It happened that a duel was fought in the main streets of Mullan, and, thinking to do the editor a favor, the intelligence was promptly communicated to him. The editor listened in an apathetic sort of a way while the tale of blood was unfolded, and then said: "Well, if those two fellows want to carve each other up 'tain't any of my business, as I can see; besides, Col. Brown has just sold an acre lot for seventy-five dollars cash, and my article, "Real Estate on a Boom," will crowd out any such little thing as a duel between two miners about a woman."

There is, however, a strict sense of justice among these people, and it would be just as impossible for one man to kill another in an underhand manner and go unpunished as it would be anywhere in the world. Many of the best families in the land reside in the Cœur d'Alenes, and every settlement has its church and school.

#### A Second William Penn,

"'Okanogan Smith,' when in a reminiscent mood, is one of the most entertaining story tellers I have ever heard," said Sam Maples, a veteran mining prospector from Okanogan, to a Snohomish, Wash., paper. "The many experiences he has had, living for forty years in a country which is still part of the frontier, are of thrilling interest, and it is well worth any one's while to sit on one of the rustic benches which adorn the yard of his beautiful home and listen to the old gentleman tell of the days when he went among the Indians, a second William Penn, and by his just dealings became so popular with them that they wanted to make him chief. 'Okanogan Smith' has a valuable ranch near the shores of Lake Osooyoos, and his hospitality is unbounded. He is always entertaining some of the numerous tourists and hunting parties who visit that section of the country. Shortly after the Canadian Pacific Railway was completed two young Englishmen and their wives became guests of Mr. Smith.

"They were in the habit of taking long rambles, and deer and other game was so plentiful that it afforded a great deal of sport. The fishing on Lake Osooyoos was good, and the party was contented to stay much longer than was at first intended.

"Lake Osooyoos is a beautiful sheet of water, 3,500 feet above the level of the sea, and the forty-ninth parallel runs through the center of the lake.

"At that time Indians were camped along the shores, but so far from being hostile they would put themselves to great inconvenience to oblige one of Okanogan Smith's guests.

"At the time the incident which I am about to relate took place the visitors had wandered along the shore of the lake and had at last realized that they did not know their way back. It was dusk, and night in the mountains without the protection of either blankets or tent was an uncomfortable prospect. Just as they had concluded to make themselves as comfortable as possible until morning a siwash sloop came around a point, and its occupants, two Indians, were halled. They had no trouble to make the Indians understand where they wanted to go, as there was but one place in that neighborhood where white persons of quality would be stopping.

"The transportation fee was quickly arranged and soon the little sloop was plunging through the waves that had now begun to roll. The night was dark as pitch and not a light, save that offered by an occasional star, was to be seen. The boat carried no light, but there was no danger of a collision and no rocks to be avoided. The only possible danger, except that of the frail craft going to the bottom, was that some custom-house officer might mistake them for a boat load of Chinese being smuggled across the border and delay their progress a short time.

"All the party had noticed when they got into the boat that both Indians carried huge, ugly looking hunting knives. Nothing was thought of the circumstance until darkness came on, and then everyone on board could not help thinking that the Indians would be much more attractive individuals without the small swords they carried. The siwashes, contrary to their usual habit, kept up a continual conversation in Chinook, and at times they appeared to be quarreling.

"The clouds cleared away and the moon shed a faint light on the lake. Every gust of wind wafted the little party nearer home, and at last Smith's landing could be seen in the distance. The sloop was not more than 200 yards from the shore and was scudding along at a rapid rate, when one of the Indians at the helm toppled overboard, and instead of trying to overtake the boat, struck out for shore. The other Indian took no notice whatever of his companion's mishap, and the tumble overboard was supposed to be the result of an understanding of some sort between them. The boat did not change her course and it began to look as if the landing would be passed. One of the white men went back to where the Indian was. In answer to a question whether all was well he replied in a voice that had just the faintest quiver that nothing was the matter. He remained there, however, until the landing was reached. After all the party had landed he made fast the boat and started for the house. One of the ladies, however, noticed, as he coolly lit a cigar, that his shirt cuff was covered with blood. In reply to urgent inquiries he told them he had hurt his

"The next morning, however, proved the falsity of that statement, for when they went down to the boat the siwash was still sitting at the helm and one of those ugly looking bowie knives was still sticking in his heart."

#### INDUSTRY AND ENTERPRISE.

#### THE RED RIVER VALLEY FARMER.

I've lived here now for nigh ten years, and stranger.
I'll be bound

There's not a better farm in all this Western country round; I never could have done so well down East you may be

sure; I smile sometimes to think about those farms so thin

and poor; I've prospered well; these level plains, as far as you

can see.

They are all bought and paid for, and they all belong

Straight east I draw my furrows to meet the rising

Sun,
Then turn and drive straight westward, and so till day
is done.

And then in autumn's glorious time, when days are calm and bright,

Miles upon miles of ripening grain wave in the golden light.

And here I we goet my let for life, and here I will re-

And here I've cast my lot for life, and here I will remain,

Till Death shall plow me under like stubble on the plain,—Winnipeg Western World.

#### CHICORY AND ITS USES.

A chicory factory is being built near O'Neill, Nebraska, which is designed to prove of benefit to the farmers in that section by furnishing a market for a vegetable particularly adapted to that soil and climate. One's first thought of chicory is that it's only use is for the adulteration of a higher priced and more valuable article of commerce. That a large amount of chicory is used in the adulteration of coffee is true, but there are those who think the chicory itself preferable to coffee as a beverage and does not have the deleterious effects which sometimes follow the excessive use of that article. It is claimed that chicory does not effect the nerves like either tea or coffee and when properly prepared is really a palatable drink. In the country around O'Neill very many have used chicory in place of either drinks and speak in high praise of it. It is said that early frosts do not hurt it, a good crop being almost a certainty. It is scarcely probable that plain chicory will supplant coffee to any great extent, yet it may prove to be the drink for people whose nerves will not allow them to indulge in anything much stronger than hot water or milk. If so, a new industry for this part of the country may spring up -Black Hills Journal.

#### A TALK ON FARM LANDS.

A much more than ordinarily interesting interview was printed in a recent issue of the Minneapolis Times, with W. H. Forbes, one of the heaviest and most successful dealers in lands in that city. His statements regarding portions of the Northwest that have been little advertised, but evidently very prosperous, nothwithstanding, may be taken as an indication of the general prosperity of this section of the United States. Some few facts regarding Mr. Forbes' own extensive interests show a condition of the real estate market that will be a genuine surprise to many well-posted persons.

He says, "The southern part of Minnesota and all of South Dakota are filling up very rapidly. More land has been bought this spring by actual settlers than in the five years last past. The purchasers are paying for the land from three dollars to seven dollars an acre more than they could have bought the same property for five years ago, and they are paying cash in most cases. They are new settlers in almost all cases.

"I have agents in every country, where I am selling land on long time and easy terms, report new comers plenty who prefer to pay cash for land instead of taking time in which to pay for it. This, of course, is not true generally, but it is the case in a number of localities. The de-

mand for land and the rise in values has been fully one-third across South Dakota, and is marked in the river counties of North Dakota and in Minnesota, while in the blue-grass region of Southwestern Minnesota the land has doubled in value the past year, and the demand is unabated. This is a stronger argument for the prosperity of Minneapolis and the stability of real estate investment than any single or half-dozen sales of city property, for the reason that it is the basis of all wealth and real estate values."

#### AN IMPROVED CONDITION.

We doubt if there has ever been a time in the history of wool-growing in Montana when sheep have been in as good demand as they now are, says the Rocky Mountain Husbandman. This is not so much due to the price of mutton and wool as it is to the fact that our people have discovered that by judicious management they can grow twice as many sheep in our valleys as was at one time deemed possible. This has been demonstrated by the cultivation of large meadows and grain fields, by the husbanding of winter pastures, and the using of the high land in the summer season. The number of sheep plants are being doubled and we do not believe it will crowd the country any more under the new system than it did under the old with half the number. Hence it will be seen that in the sheep industry as well as cattle husbandry the tilling of the soil greatly multiplies the capabilities of the country. Cattle growers and wool growers in earlier days were inclined to mock at farming, but the era has now arrived when every stock grower must be a farmer and grow meadows and grain fields, fence pastures and carry on his operations much in the same manner the business is carried on in the older States. The truth is that farming, stock and wool-growing are one and inseparable.

#### WASHINGTON SPRUCE FOR EASTERN WAGONS.

E. M. Brannick, the Portland representative of the great Studebaker Bros.' wagon and carriage manufactory of South Bend, Ind., left Tacoma yesterday for the East. One of the Studebaker brothers was in Tacoma some months ago and was so favorably impressed with this country that he stated before leaving that upon his return home he would impress upon his partners what a good field this wou d be for the location of a branch house. Shortly afterward a branch house was opened at Tacoma. Mr. Brannick goes East to report on the condition of business in this section. In conversation with a Ledger reporter at the Tacoma Hotel he said:

"One thing I am up here for is to see about getting some spruce lumber to ship to our factory in Indiana. This is an experiment of very great importance to this section, as on the outcome will depend considerable business. The finest spruce in America is grown in this region, and is especially plentiful on Bellingham Bay and around Grays Harbor. The Eastern spruce has been pretty well thinned out, and what is left standing is of very poor quality. We want it for the bottoms of our wagon beds, because it is light. close-grained and very tough, and will stand a great deal of wear. It is astonishing that there should be such a great waste of fine timber as there is in this country. The time is soon coming when every foot of timber here will be worth far more than it is now, and it is also surprising that spruce is not more in general use than it is. I shall ship a load of it around by the Horn to Baltimore, and thence to South Bend. Thoroughly dry spruce weighs about 2,500 pounds to the 1,000 feet of lumber, and the regular freight rate to Baltimore is about eight dollars per ton, and the same from Baltimore to South Bend. However, I expect to catch

some tramp vessel at less than \$8. We have to pay \$22 to \$24 for the inferior Eastern spruce, and if we can make a success of this experiment, we shall get our spruce from here, and no doubt other manufacturers will do the same."—Tucoma Ledger.

#### RAISING HORSES IN MONTANA.

The shipment and drive of horses out of Montana will be very much greater this year than it has ever been in the history of the industry. We can scarcely venture an estimate of what it will amount to, but if we judge other sections of our State by Smith Riverit is safe to say that the output will exceed twelve thousand head. The output from Smith River alone will reach something like one thousand head or about double what it has been any year for the past three or four years and it is fair to presume that other sections will increase their output as well as this valley. Smith River, we are confident, is capable of turning off five hundred head of horses every year as long as time shall last without decreasing her producing capacity, but the large shipment this year is due to a disposition on the part of our horse owners to cull their herds so as to produce a better grade of animals, and it is this same disposition pervading the whole State that has made the output this year so much larger than usual. There is a strong desire on the part of horse growers generally to rid their herds of all unprofitable mares and such as are under size and to breed a better class of horses, and this cannot fail to greatly improve the industry. The chief reason horse-growing in Montana has not paid, is because the grade of the horses produced has not been up to the demands. The few who have made a specialty of breeding fine horses have made money and those who have bred large horses have done fairly well, but it has not and never will pay to breed wild, vicious, inferior shaped and diminutive cayuses, and our people are just beginning to realize this to be a fact, and are setting about to sell off their small mares. Once our herds are reduced to a reasonable size and bred up to a good grade the horse industry will pay generally, and even now the man who grows a good grade of kind dispositioned horses and fits them for service can do very well as there is a home demand for all such stock, and the better the grade the better business will pay. We have never yet seen times too dull and money too scarce for a superior team of horses to sell well. Then why not cater to the demand and produce only the best? Go to any herd where there is a sprinkle of good blood and it is noticeable and the produce of the herd is sought after; and if we can have a few more years like the present of ridding the State of unprofitable dams and can infuse a little more life into the business of selecting sires it will not be many years before Montana horse husbandry will be paying well and steadily one year with another .- White Sulphur Springs Husbandman.

#### VALUE OF WASHINGTON LANDS.

Nothing could better illustrate the great increase of real estate values in farming districts of this State than the mortgage loan for \$50,000 just made on six sections of land by Joseph McNaught in the Palouse Country. This land was purchased a few years ago by him from the Northern Pacific Railroad Company for \$2.50 per acre, and he no doubt could have bought sixty sections of similar land at the same price, had he so desired, remarks the Olympian.

Since the land was bought the owner has taken several times its original purchase price from it in the shape of wheat, so that it to-day has more than paid every dollar back that was tied up in the deal, together with interest thereon. Conservative estimates place the value per acre of this land at twenty-five dollars.

Lands in Eastern Washington can be bought on long time, the purchase price being strung out over a period of several years, and those who have accepted the opportunities have almost without exception made large profits.

The eastern part of Washington is one vast grain field. Every year increases its value as an investment as security, as a fortune. The high tariffs on wheat to the seaboard, which with the completion of the Great Northern will be very materially lessened, will give a further value to that part of the State.

#### A GOOD COUNTRY FOR SETTLERS.

The county of Griggs, in North Dakota, has a large amount of excellent farming land that is not occupied. Some is still in the possession of

attracted as much attention from settlers as its merits deserve. There is no better section of the State for wheat and stock. Persons desiring fuller information are advised to correspond with William Glass, Cooperstown, who has been in the county since its first settlement and is familiar with every section of land it contains.

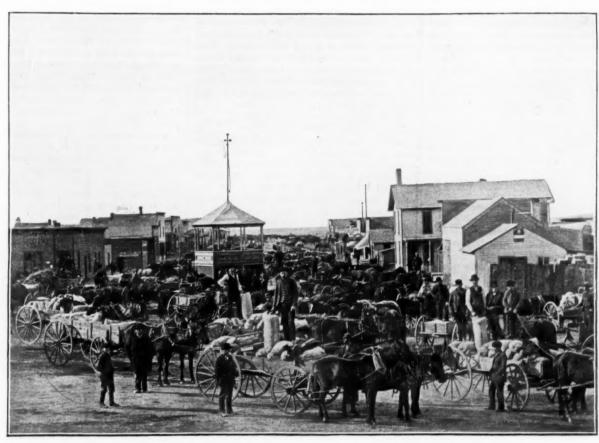
#### SMALL FRUITS OF MONTANA.

The possibilities of Montana being a fruit-growing region are not understood nor appreciated. In the Bitter Root Valley many apple trees have been set out in orchards with most satisfactory results, but we very much doubt if more than two or three persons have studied and tested the growing apples there sufficiently to know what are the best varieties for that climate, and the best methods of culture. There are fine apple orchards in that valley where the

country has a greater variety of wild plums, or so many of acknowledged excellence. On one small stream we have gathered as many as five different varieties, and all of them good, and some of surpassing excellence. They would make valuable fruit grown anywhere, and would command a good price in any market. If any of these small fruits were domesticated and received ordinary care, they would pay a hundred-fold for the time given to their cultivation.

The strawberry is found wild in all our mountains, and there are no better domestic berries grown anywhere than in the Bitter Root, Prickly Pear and Gallatin valleys, and everywhere they have been tried the same excellence is attributed to them.

The service berry is valuable wild fruit, and in some places in the mountains is very prolific. Huckleberries grow in enormous quantities in the mountains, and are as large and palatable as may



GERMAN-RUSSIAN SETTLERS MARKETING WHEAT AT EUREKA, SOUTH DAKOTA.

the Government and is now open to homestead claims. Other tracts of much larger total area are owned by parties who bought them from the railroad grant at low figures and are offering them for sale at from four to seven dollars per acre, on long time and on crop payments, if desired. Griggs is a very attractive prairie county, slightly rolling for the most part and with several ranges of low hills traversing it and diversifying its surface. The Sheyenne River flows through it from north to south, in a handsome valley, adorned with natural parks of oaks and elms. The county seat is Cooperstown, a thriving village of about 1,000 inhabitants, well-built and proud of one of the handsomest courthouses in the State. Cooperstown is the terminus of a railroad connecting with the Northern Pacific main line at Sanborn, thirty-six miles distant. The population of Griggs is about evenly divided between the American and the Scandinavian elements. The county lies a little off the main currents of travel across North Dakota and has not

trees have received no more attention than would be given by a small farmer of the Ohio Valley to the few trees he had planted to supply fruit for his own use. That many of the valleys of the State will produce fruit of good quality with slight care and expense will no doubt be shown in the present decade.

In regard to small fruits there can be no doubt that currants, raspberries, gooseberries, cherries and plums can be grown in immense quantities. Three kinds of currants, black, red and yellow, grow wild in Montana, and produce largely. Both black and red wild raspberries are found and the yield is as great as those growing in the more eastern States. There are several varieties of wild gooseberries, the fruit of which will not compare with the domestic berry. Of cherries there are several varieties, but all are called "chokecherries." They are practically the same as the Virginia chokecherry. Some of the varieties are fine fruit, eaten from the bushes, and the best make good preserves and jellies. No

be found elsewhere in the United States. In Eastern Mountana particularly, there grows the buffalo berry, commonly called in that region the bullberry. There are several varieties. The tree or bush is full of thorns, which makes the gathering of them a difficult task. The berry is sour, but it makes a jelly which for taste and appearance cannot be surpassed.

The resources of Montana are not yet understood by our own people. The area is so large that no one person can visit and study the several portions in a lifetime. If our people had a habit of writing to their newspapers, a habit which distinguishes the people of England particularly, they would soon cause the world to know some of the varied resources of the State. The soil, productions and climate differ widely from those of the Eastern States having the same latitude. Those who know the most of the agricultural resources of the State, should not keep their knowledge to themselves, but give it to the world.—

Montana Farm and Stock Journal.



Large Block of Asphaltum

There was recently transported from the mine of the Santa Barbara Asphalt Co., of La Patera, California, a large block of asphaltum weighing as it was taken from the mine, some two and one half tons, and believed to be the largest block of asphaltum ever mined in one mass. The mine in question has only been opened about one year. Though chiefly used, as is well-known, for street paving, its employment is increasing for other purposes, large quantities being now consumed in making floors for warehouses, cellars, wineries, breweries, etc., as it renders floors absolutely water-tight, besides not being affected by acids or gases. For lining dams, levees and reservoirs, a thin coat of the article put on in a melted state presents a permanent water-tight surface, preventing loss by seepage, even when backed by only an earth embankment. It is claimed to make conduits of wood almost if not quite as durable as iron. - Stone.

#### Composing With Both Hands.

A foreman of a composing room has conceived the idea of using both hands in picking up and setting the types in the stick.

Ever since the composing stick was known the left hand has held the stick while the thumb pressed each successive type into place against the pieces in line. A one-armed compositor came to the foreman's room and with a single hand set almost as much type as his fellow laborers did with two.

After thinking this over the foreman worked out two inventions, by which he proposes to use both hands at once. The first is a little mechanical device for taking the place of the thumb, and the second is an attachment by which the stick can be put in a convenient position for receiving the type, without being in the way of any subsequent operations.

Having got so far, the foreman found that his next step was to train the left hand. This was by no means easy, but after patience and practice a considerable degree of efficiency was attained, and he added sixty per cent. to his former capacity.

He believes a still further advance is practicable, but is confident that any compositor, by the use of his inventions, which are to be patented, will be able to add at least fifty per cent. to his speed, thus enabling hand work to maintain sturdy competition with the type-setting machines thus far invented.

#### Electric Cars.

"Do you know why an electric car goes up hill slowly, as though drawn by pony mules?" asked an electrician the other day.

"There are some things I do not know," I responded, "and that's one of them."

"Well." I'll tell you," said he. "There is a certain amount of voltage or electro-motive force distributed over the line, and in order to keep each car running at a general average rate of speed no car can be allowed to usurp more than its share of pressure. For instance, if one electric car should be thrown wide open and permitted to run up hill at the same rate of speed it descends a hill it would for a minute reduce the time of every other car on the road. Hence the motormen have positive orders about slowing down at every pronounced rise in the roadbed.

"Another thing," continued the talkative elec-

trician. "A great many people wonder why there are so many overhead wires along an electric road, and which of them are alive or dangerous. Ninety-nine persons out of a hundred know nothing whatever about it. You have noticed that alongside the pavement on both sides of the street is strung a large, well-insulated wire, almost large enough to be a cable. That is the feeder. In other words, that wire carries the current from the power-house and at certain intervals contributes it to the trolley wire. It is well-nigh impossible for an accident to happen to the feeder, but even then there would have to be a direct ground connection before much damage could be done. If the feeder should break and fall to the ground it would emit a blaze which would prove a warning to all passers-by.

"On either side of the trolley wire are two wires which seem to be useless. They are dead and are only intended to shield the trolley. Suppose these wires were not there and a telephone wire should fall across the trolley? Instantly the voltage which transmits the cars would be flashed into every telephone which had a connection and the result would be a very severe shock. As it is, falling wires of any kind are caught by the side wires and hence never reach the trolley wire. There's your primer lesson in electricity. Some day I will tell you about amperes, volts and ohms."—St. Louis Republic.

#### Microscopic Mysteries.

In this day of agricultural study, when men are learning that farming is not a matter of pure strength and awkwardness, and when the primitive customs of the early tillers of the soil prevail only where the roads are bad all the year round, we are being taught some wonderful things about subjects on which it was formerly supposed the world had little to learn.

Take, for instance, milk fresh from the cowan article of diet men, women and children have been using since the days of Cain and Abel. Scientists tell us there is a whole wonderland of curiosities in it, and the student who has solved the mysteries of the milk pail and cow's udder finds himself, as he puts a bowl of the lacteal to his lips, mentally calculating the number of microbes or bacteria it contains in the square inch. What a world of hideous things the microscope reveals in it. And the water-the pure, cool, refreshing water, which steals out from the swelling sides of great snow-capped mountains, uncontaminated even by the gaze of man-holds within its unyielding embrace myriads of little things turning and twisting with life. They are unseen by the unassisted eye, but the microscope reveals them in all their grotesque shapes and antics.

We don't know whether to praise or blame the microscopist for telling us these things. The knowledge doesn't add to the pleasure of the thirsty world. And then we are told there are eighteen different varieties of bacteria upon the lips of the average young lady and young men are warned against getting them tangled in their mustaches. And thus these severe old scientists propose to destroy all the pleasure we may extract from a glass of sparkling water or from the tempting lips of beauty.

But, according to these same authorities, this invisible animal life is everywhere. It flourishes in the air we breathe, it peoples the food we eat, it hides in our clothing, and holds high carnival in our bed rooms. These bacteria, or bacilli, or microbes, or whatever they may be called, are innocent little things that delight in being drunk and chewed. They are harmless as long as their retreats and surroundings are kept clean, but when they are compelled to find shelter in filth they become veritable devils. They will turn a dirty dish-cloth into a scourge that will kill half the little ones in a household. They will supply a whole neighborhood with a full line of

typhoid fever or diphtheria from a single illkept cess-pool or defective sewer, and if left undisturbed in warm, moist, filthy places, they will inoculate the world with cholera.

The microscope has taught all these things, and while it has revealed a few unromantic truths it has added that to the science of human knowledge which, if heeded, will save the people from many of the ills to which flesh is heir and their hearts from a grief which cannot be assuaged.—Helena Journal.

#### Growing by Electricity.

There have been intimations that electricity will yet be an agent in the processes of horticulture, if not in the larger field of agriculture. It has been held by some of the scientists that plant life needs the repose of night that the absence of sunlight is supposed to afford. That is, as animals sleep at regular intervals, so vegetation needs its cessation from activity.

It is an experiment as yet with electricity as an agent in promoting the growth of vegetable life. In the East the artificial lights have been tried in green-houses at night. The plants recognized the favor shown them, and responded by turning their heads toward the lights, and going on with their growing. When not tempered and toned down the light is found to have a bad effect. The plants become sickly and droop, if they do not die. It is not definitely ascertained how far its use is beneficial, but the possibilities of important results are considerable. Vegetables may be made to grow in much less than the usual time. In the case of lettuce it is found to shorten its time of growth at least a third. Other vegetables are greatly accelerated in their growth by the electric rays at night. It is probable that it will be found useful with both flowers and vegetables .- Northwestern Farmer.

#### Light Produces Sound.

Within the last year or two the discovery has been made that a beam of light produces sound. A beam of sunlight is thrown through a lens on a glass vessel that contains lampblack, colored silk or worsted, or other substances. A disk having slits or openings cut in it is made to revolve swiftly in this beam of light so as to cut it up, thus making alternate flashes of light and shadow. On putting the ear to the glass vessel strange sounds are heard so long as the flashing beam is falling on the vessel. Recently a more wonderful discovery has been made. A beam of sunlight is caused to pass through a prism, so as to produce what is called the solar spectrum, or rainbow. The disk is turned, and the colored light of the rainbow is made to break through it. Now place the ear to the vessel containing the silk, wool, or other material. As the colored lights of the spectrum fall upon it sounds will be given by different parts of the spectrum, and there will be silence in other parts. For instance, if the vessel contains red worsted, and three green lights flashed upon it, loud sounds will be heard if the red and blue parts of the rainbow fall upon the vessel, and other colors make no sound at all. Green silk gives sounds best in red light. Every kind of material gives more or less sound in different colors, and utters no sound in others. These facts are extremely interesting .-Religio-Philosophical Journal.

#### Progress of Psychology.

To-day, psychology is, says the Twentieth Century, in the strictest sense an inductive science and has at its command not only the the uncertain data of observation of self, made by the conscious subject, but a vast field of experimentation, in which results can be as precisely weighed and as rigidly controlled as in any of the physical sciences. Psychology, once the fad of spiritists and believers in a supernatural world, is demonstrating itself to be the most natural of natural

sciences. And is it not a strange contradiction that the last of the sciences to be recognized is the science of the human being himself; and that not till man had weighed the stars and determined their courses and even to a certain extent their physical constitution, he did not think of applying the method of scientific research in the investigation of himself? When the Society of Psychical Research began its labors twenty-five years or so ago, and pursued them amid the derision of the staid and conservative representatives and professions of official science, they hardly expected to see among the names of a committee to "receive" the delegates to an international Congress of experimental psychology in 1892, those of the very foremost scientific authorities of the time, e. g., Alexander Bain, Dr. Ferrier, Francis Galton, Victor Horsley, Hughlings Jackson, Croom Robertson, George J. Romanes, Herbert Spencer.

#### A New Gold Extraction Process.

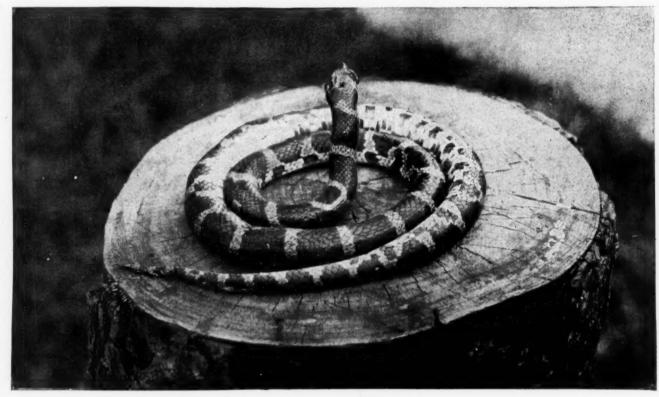
There has recently been put in operation a new

of the tanks and drawn through the gravel and pulp there is kept up a steady agitation, the contents passing down and upwards in regular currents, having the effect, by attrition of scouring the rusty gold, breaking the contact of fine particles of gold with attaching matrix, permitting the gold to settle to the bottom of the tanks where it is brought in contact with the quicksilver, which is fed through a compartment where there is no agitation. The agitation created by the chains is assisted and the currents regulated by jets of water introduced at the bottom of tank.

From the tanks the pulp flows onto concentrating tables consisting of seven independent shallow boxes twelve inches in width and twelve feet long, which are covered with Brussels carpet; at regular intervals these tables are turned over on edge and a spray of water washes the concentrates on a table underneath, where they pass to a settling tank; each table works automatically, the removal of concentrates occasioning no stoppage.

Every process which tends to cheapen the cost

that of engineers named by him. All of the examiners expressed their suprise at the wonderful edge and hardness that had been attained. It was at the General's suggestion, made with an eye to the possibility of the discovery's being utilized for the armoring of British war vessels, that the inventor prepared a sheet of his hardened copper, one and three-fourths of a line in thickness to be tested under the direction of the Lords of the Admiralty. Private reports from England state that the experiments in the royal dockyards have proved eminently successful, though nothing official on the subject has been communicated to Allard. At a preliminary trial of similar sheets at the Canadian rifle ranges, the bullet, fired from a distance of forty yards, was shattered into a thousand fragments by its first impact with the hardened copper. On the second trial, the missile, striking the plate more fairly, was completely flattened, but remained imbedded in the plate, which is merely dented slightly, without cracking it in any way. Allard's friends declare that all the tests so far made have proved mos



A DANGEROUS BEAUTY.-[Photographed from life.

process for the economical reduction of milling ! gold ores, which is known as the chain battery system, being especially designed for the treatment of decomposed pyrites and ore in which the gold exists in minute atoms, known as flour gold. The mill has been erected by the Montana Precipitator Company, and is located five miles northwest of Helena, near Birdseye station, about one mile from which the company has secured a group of four gold quartz claims; it is a complete mill, equipped with ore crushers and automatic feeders, and is operated by water from Seven Mile Creek. A run of 150 tons of ore taken from one of the claims was completed yesterday, the results, it is said, fully demonstrating the practical value of the process.

The unique features of the process are the means employed for separating the gold from the pulp, and the concentrating tables. No amalgamating is attempted in the batteries, the ground ore passing from the stamps to ascries of upright tanks which are partially filled with gravel; by means of chains passing over a shaft at the tops

of low grade gold ores and increases the percentage of saving is of great advantage to the mine owners of Montana, and this one seems to be in the line of substantial and permanent progress.—

Helena Independent.

#### A Lost Art Rediscovered,

Some time ago it was briefly mentioned in a dispatch to the New York Sun that a poor French-Canadian blacksmith named Ferdinand Allard of Levis, opposite Quebec, claimed to have discovered the secret of the lost art of hardening copper so that edge tools of that metal would equal the best steel and copper plate would turn any ball. The announcement of the discovery, though involving results of the greatest economic importance, attracted, as often happens in such cases, little or no local notice, but outside of his own country Allard's invention promises to be eagerly seized upon. It was brought to the attention of Maj Gen. Herbert, the commander of the Canadian militia, and the cutting tools made by Allard were submitted to his inspection and to

satisfactory and that the inventor, among other things, has made by his process a copper razor equal in edge and temper to the best article of the famous Rodgers manufacture.

The story of how Allard came to rediscover the art, which was known to the ancients and especially to the old pyramid builders of Egypt, reads like a romance. Thirty-three years ago, when working at his trade in the United States, he heard a comrade say that the man who could rediscover the lost secret of tempering copper would make a fortune. Ever afterward this saying haunted his mind, and for over thirty years he sought the secret in vain. He made thousands of experiments which ended in failure and disappointment. A hundred times he vowed if the next trial failed he would abandon the search, which was wasting his limited means and proving seemingly a veritable will-o-the-wisp for him. At last he fully decided to make one trial, and if that failed to give the whole thing up forever. A new combination had occurred to his mind and success crowned his efforts.



#### FROM OLYMPUS.

When other summers bring their smiles,
To form a halo 'round my head:

I shall not wend their gladsome aisles
With any but a weary tread;
For over all their warmth and glow,
And under all their azure skies,
The ghost of that poor Long Ago.
That dear, dead Summer—shall arise.

If any bloom shall mark my path.
"Twill die, unplucked, upon its stem;
For never flower a fragrance hath,
Since Hope was buried under them.
O love!—when cold moon elfins fling
My shade upon the pallid ground,
How can I face the growsome thing,
Unless your shadow hovers round?

When other lovers bring their vows
To breathe them in my heavy ear, Ah, this much grudging Fate allows:
Your vows alone my soul shall hear:
But stretch to me in thought your hand,
When most my life is tempest-tossed,
And-I against the world can stand.
Its shelter, for your love, well lost.

Nay, but I dare not view the stream
Where life ran warm as ruby wine;
It might, perchance, revive that dream,—
Recall Olympus—yours and mine;
Then I, with mighty throes of pain,
Might rend asunder shrouding sods,
And, scorning Christian grace and gain,
Resume the dear old pagan gods.

MARTHA ELLEEN HOLAHAN.

Big Lake, Minn.

#### A Cup of Cheer.

An enthusiastic lover of chocolate affirms that for those who wish to keep the imagination fresh and vigorous, chocolate is the beverage of beverages. However copiously you have lunched, a cup of chocolate immediately afterward will produce digestion three hoursafter, and prepare the way for dinner. It is recommended to every one who devotes to brain work the hours he should pass in bed; to every wit who finds he has become suddenly dull; to all who find the air damp, the time long, and the atmosphere unsupportable; and, above all, to these who, tormented with a fixed idea, have lost their freedom of thought.—Good Housekeeping.

#### Don't Use Rocking Chairs.

Rocking chairs, says an exchange, are not conductive to health, because in sitting in them the muscles of the body are relaxed, the chest thrown forward and flattened, and the action of the lungs and the muscles of the chest are interfered with. A person who spends a great deal of time in a rocking chair cannot assume a military position very essily. He stoops, and carries himself without ease or grace. One never sees rocking chairs in Europe. Perhaps that is why the Europeans have so much better developed figures than the Americans. It is very important that the muscles of the trunk should always be kept in tone and a continued relaxation induced by this unnatural position has a very demoralizing effect upon these muscles.

#### Cooking by Electricity

Cooking by electricity seems almost to have reached the practical stage, for we learn that at the dinner of the Electrical Section of the Whitehall Club at the Crystal Palace, London, on the 25th ult., a considerable portion of the feast was prepared by the new process of electrical cooking now being introduced by Messra. Crompton &

Co., in conjunction with the General Electric Company. A few days later a number of influential gentlemen assembled in the Royal Hotel, South Shields, on the invitation of Mr. Farquhar M. Laing, to witness experiments in cooking by electricity. Mr. James Patterson and Mr Horace Angus, of Newcastle and District Electric Lighting Company, conducted the experiments. The utensils used for cooking were two pans, each about the size of a saucer, and with flat tops and small rims.

#### Railway Window Sashes.

A correspondent asks us to name a subject on which to exercise his inventive genius. Here is one: It is a curious fact nobody has yet invented an anti-stickfast car window sash. The traveler experiences much the same trouble nowadays in raising a car window that he did fifty years ago. Now and then a sash may be found that is dry enough or so loosely fitted it may be readily raised. But for the most part, especially in damp weather, the sashes stick fast or require much strength to move them. On some cars they resort to special levers to pry up and start the sashes. It seems as if some of our ingenious inventors might easily study out and furnish an anti-rattling, anti-sticking sash, in every way adapted to the wants of the public and wear and tear of railway requirements. But the problem probably is not so easy and simple as it might at first appear, otherwise it would have been solved long ago .- Scientific American.

#### Bad Penmanship.

Writing is like everything else, done best when you adjust means to ends. "There is no reason why every man should not write only legibly but well," said a stenographer, whose chirography is like copper plate. "My writing was so poor that I was ashamed of myself," he went on, 'until I took a tumble. I began to practice different styles, back-hand, perpendicular and the old fashioned Spencerian slant of my school days. I found by changing the shape of some of the letters a little, my hand looked well in the perpendicular. I made up my mind to stick to this and now I never think of writing any other way. My writing is legible and as long as it is uniform it looks well. What makes so many poor writers is the fact that they change their style every few minutes. They start in with a Spencerian slant, then it is back-handed for a dozen lines and then something else. Find out what you want and stick to it; that will make a good penman of any man."-Minneapolis Tribune.

#### The Proper Way to Sit.

A proper sitting position requires that the spine shall be kept straight and that the support needed for the upper part of the body shall be felt in the right place. Therefore, sit as far back as possible in the chair, so that the lower end of the spine shall be braced against the back of the seat. If this back is straight the shoulders will also rest against it; if not, they will have no point of support, and it will be found that they do not need it. This position makes no strain upon the ligaments of the spine. It allows a proper position of the shoulders, consequently of the chest and lungs, stomach and other organs of the body.

Their work is carried on naturally and comfortably, as is also the circulation of the blood, which in a wrong sitting position is seriously interfered with. With the feet resting squarely upon the floor, the hands resting easily upon the lap, perfect equilibrium, and consequently perfect rest of the body, is secured. There is no strain upon any part of the body; no muscle or organ is required to do more than its legitimate amount of work. The arms should never be folded, for that position not only causes a strain upon the spine, and all the other evils already referred

to, but, in addition, places the weight of the arms upon the stomach and the diaphragm, thereby increasing the labor of digestion and respiration. Placing the hands behind the back, if possible, is a good attitude to take occasionally, giving, as it does, the fullest expansion of the whole upper part of the body.—Hall's Journal of Health.

#### White Brick.

The aim of all dwelling-house erection these days is to ornament their exterior walls as highly as the builder can afford to do it, which has the effect of adding to the beauty of all such structures, as well as to highten the picturesqueness of all localities in a city where building material is used for this purpose. A late invention is that of a white brick made precisely as in the old style red brick, and as durable in all respects as the latter. The monotony of the red brick front has become of the character of an offense, and therefore it is not to be wondered at that so many people paint such walls all sorts of colors. white brick are introduced it will most likely lead to the manufacture of brick of other colors -brown, in all shades, as well as red in like varities. There is talk among some builders to introduce the white brick in Harrisburg, Pa., where the rivalry to secure ornamented house fronts has resulted in much artistic work of this kind in all parts of the city, and is destined to place the capital of Pennsylvania in the front ranks of the beautiful cities of the interior. This is what can be truly called the ornate period in dwelling-house erection in all parts of the country.-Brickmaker.

#### Our Johnny-Cake Abroad.

The Government Agricultural Department reports an Indian corn mill in operation in Berlin, a second to open this week, and two more to be established at Hamburg-all to grind American corn. These are the first practical fruits of the Agricultural Department's recent missionary labors in introducing American johnny-cake to the German people. The first mill has worked night and day, and then could not fill orders. Our johnny-cake, therefore, seems to be catching on. Large quantities of corn meal and hoecake are also to be sent out to preach the good cause among the highways and by-ways. A big bakery, devoted exclusively to American Indian corn products, is to be opened at the German capital. Accordingly, the conquest of the German Empire with Yankee johnny-cake, Southern hoe-cake, and Boston brown bread made of Western corn, seems imminent. Commander Jerry Rusk has conducted the campaign after the approved American get-up-and hustle fashion .-Minneapolis Tribune.

#### Why Not Live in the Country?

Why is it that so few of us, either our wives or children, can or will live contentedly in the country for more than a month at a time? Is it so essential that we shall be constantly concentrating every faculty, every nerve and vital force on the problems of the office or shop? The land is the great recuperator, yet we scarcely recognize it in our plan of life. For a bumble-bee sting the child instantly applies mud; at the Hot Springs they give the deplorable invalid hot mud baths for a few weeks; when Jupiter required a renewal of his strength he threw himself upon the earth. Mankind in general in this country take no such happy measures; but get on the cars and go from watering-place to watering-place, or from the curiosity gallery-of-thegods to the Devil's Canon, merely to feast their eyes or to prompt imaginations already overswelling. I know several men in Minnesota who own fine stock farms, with many head of blooded cattle and horses. But neither themselves nor

families can be induced to spend more than a week each year with their bovine and equine ideals. We do not return to the soil while life is left in us. When we are dead our relatives drag us there. If we had gone to the farm three months each year, perhaps we might have turned the tables on our relatives. Minnesota ought some day to become a famous resort for the Jupiters of the business world of the cities, as it is sublimely enchanting State, and has the natural groundwork for many royal pastures.—Superior Inland Ocean.

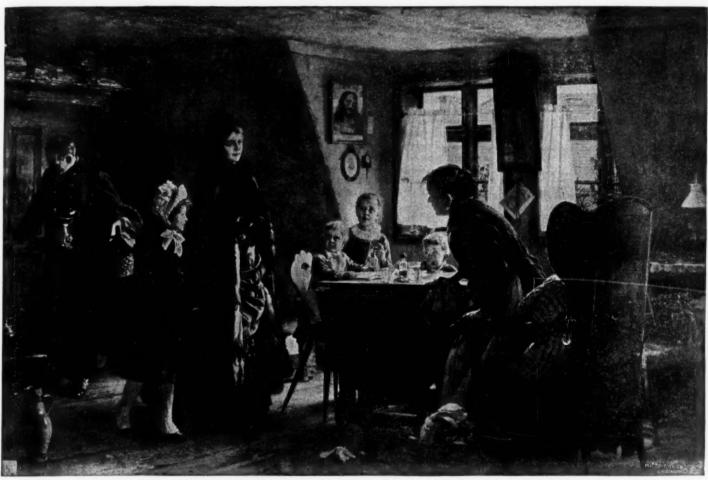
#### Baldness and its Treatment,

There are two classes of patients who resort either to the profession or to quacks—generally to the latter—for aid in the production or reproduction of hair in those parts of the scalp or face where it ought to grow, but owing to age or dis-

tants, and the young man who, in his eagerness to hasten a natural process, painted strong acetic acid on his cheeks in the then approved mutton-chop shape not only excited inflammatory redness and brought ridicule on himself, by publishing his youthful yearnings to all beholders, but also, by the inflammatory exudation produced, injured the nutrition of the follicles and hindered rather than helped forward the growth he so much desired. On the whole, patience, plus the adoption of all means which promote general invigoration of the system, and the avoidance of excesses of all kinds, is the best advice that can be given to the beardless boy.

The second class, apart from those who have a definite disease like alopecia areata, comprises those who are losing their hair prematurely, or even as a result of advancing age, and it is among these that the venders of hair restorers find a be found in the greasy and dry scales in seborrhoea, produces the proliferation of epithelium, which according to Unna, is directly due to an inflammatory process; but the effect on the follicle is such that it leads to atrophy of the hair, and if the disease is not arrested, atrophy of the whole follicle and consequently permanent alonecia.

Where the damage to nutrition is not so great, the hair is lusterless and more or less marked canities ensues, and then the hair restorers, which color the hair from without and not from within, are eagerly resorted to. Sulphur and acetate of lead form frequent ingredients of these applications, while perchloride of murcury is too frequently the leading ingredient of a large number vaunted remedies. No doubt it is of high value as a microbicide when employed in suitable cases, but used indiscriminately for



A CHARITABLE VISIT.-[From a painting in the Layton Art Gallery, Milwaukee.

ease fails to do so. There is, first, the youth who from vanity or a desire to improve his chances of employment wishes to don before his time those hirsute appendages which are universally regarded as the outward sign of manhood. To him, in spite of the confident assertions of nostrum advertisers, we can offer little beyond the poor consolation, of which he is well aware, that time is not only the sure, but almost the only remedy. No doubt those means which promote an increased circulation in the skin of the face will also promote the nutrition of the hair, and therefore, but only within narrow limits, increased growth in the more vascularized region. This doubtless is to a large extent the modus operandi of shaving, which, it is well known, increases the vigor of the hair in the region operated upon. The good effect of the slight irritation of the razor on the callow chin must not, however, be used as an argument for the application of stronger irriready market for their wares. It would take up too much space to discuss all the causes of baldness, which may be either of local or general origin, or of the two combined; but it is too much the custom, instead of investigating carefully into the general health and circumstances of the patient, and the exact condition of the skin of the scalp, to prescribe a hair lotion in which may generally be found as the principal ingredient cantharides in some form or other. This by attracting an increased blood supply to the part, is often useful, no doubt, where the baldness is due to mere sluggishness of the cutaneous circulation, but it fails altogether to reach the cause of that very large class who lose their hair from seborrhœa capitis. This is benefited by microbicide remedies-sulphur, mercurial applications of almost all kinds, and many other antiseptic drugs, both new and old. We do not know what particular microbe, among the legion which may

months or even years, injurious effects may be, and sometimes are, produced. Pilocarbine, hypodermically injected or given internally as tincture of jaborandi, is certainly of value as a direct promoter of the growth of hair, but it is too powerful a remedy for indiscriminate use, and the copious perspirations and sometimes the cardiac depression it induces should keep its employment within narrow limits. Less direct means may be found in tonics of iron, strychnine, quinine, etc.; but more powerful are cod liver oil and change of air, generally to a bracing climate. It will be seen from the foregoing remarks that baldness is a symptom of such diverse conditions that there is no routine treatment for it, but the cause must be diligently and perseveringly carried out, as when due to its most common cause, seborrhæs. relapses are the rule, and constant watchfulness against recurrence is accordingly required .-Lancet.



Entered for transmission through the mails at second-class rates.

E. V. SMALLEY, - EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

#### BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE is published in St. Paul, Minn., on the first of each month.

St. Paul Offices: Mannheimer Block, Third and Minnesota Streets.

BRANCH OFFICES: Chicago, 210 S. Clark St. New York, Mills Building, 15 Broad Street.

THE TRADE is supplied from the St. Paul office of THE NORTHWEST, and also by the American News Company, New York, and the Minnesota News Company, St. Paul.

Advertising Rates: Per agate line display, 25 cents; per inch, \$3.50. Discounts for time contracts. Read-ing notices, 50 cents per line count.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, 12 a year; in advance

New Subscriptions can commence at any time during the year.

the year.

The Postage to all parts of the United States and Canada is paid by the publisher. Subscribers in Europe should remit fifty cents in addition for ocean postage.

PAYMENT FOR THE NORTHWEST, when sent by mail, stould be made in a Post-office Money Order, Bank Check or Draft, or an Express Money Order. When neither of these can be procured, send the money in a Registered Letter. All postmasters are required to register letters whenever requested to do so.

DISCONTINUANCES.—Remember that the publisher must be notified by letter when a subscriber wishes his magazine stopped. All arrearages must be paid. ALL LETTERS should be addressed to

THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE,

#### ST. PAUL, NOVEMBER, 1892.

#### EDITORIAL CHAT-

THE union of the two morning newspapers of Duluth under the name of the Duluth News Tribune is a sensible proceeding. The result is a paper far superior to either of the old ones. The patronage that was formerly divided between two concerns is now available for one and the community is the gainer. Ordinarily a city as large as Duluth, which now has about 60,000 inhabitants, can support two morning and one evening papers, but Duluth is not nearly as good a newspaper field as its size would seem to indicate. Except in the towns on the Vermillion iron range and on the newly developed Mesaba iron range it has practically no country field for the circulation of dailies. The head of Lake Superior is enveloped by a forest that extends westward to the Mississippi Valley, which is covered by the circulation of the St. Paul and Minneapolis dailies, and southward to territory tributary to the Chicago dailies. Across the river lies the city of Superior, which has its own newspapers. A Duluth daily must expect to get at least nine-tenths of its circulation in its own city. With the business for a morning paper controlled by one sheet Duluth now has a very creditable representative in the field of daily journalism. The News Tribune should be heartily sustained and not threatened with a rival every time its course does not please some clique of local politiclans or some combination of business interests.

WE have very little faith in the practicability of the project announced from Spokane of turning a portion of the waters of the Columbia River through the Grand Coulee, in Washington, so as to irrigate the Big Bend Country. In the first place the Coulee is a gigantic volcanic crevice, the floor of which is at least a thousand feet below the general level of the adjacent country.

disappear and some part of the plain along the Columbia could perhaps be brought under ditch provided the water could be made to run through the big rift in the basaltic rocks. But there is a distinct summit watershed midway of the Coulee, with alkaline lakes upon it. Now it would be necessary to cut down that summit to a depth below the level of the Columbia at the upper end of the Coulee in order to carry ont the project, and that would be a very costly undertaking. We are disposed to look upon this scheme as one of many that originate in the enterprising talk heard about hotel lobbies and that never materialize because they lack sound business sense as

ANOTHER Washington irrigation enterprise, and one about the feasibility of which there is no sort of doubt, is to use the waters of the Palouse River, after that stream, in its westward course from the mountains, gets out of the farming country and enters the arid belt. A company formed for this purpose has marketed its bonds and is going to build a capal seventy-five or eighty miles long, which will cover about 150,000 acres of land. The soil of this region is a decomposed volcanic ash and is exactly like that of the famous Palouse wheat fields, and it only needs water to be as productive as are those fields. The main canal, leaving the river at the mouth of Cow Creek, about forty miles west of Colfax, will run through abroad valley called Washtucpa Coulee, which was evidently the old course of the stream, and will form in depressions in that valley, where small lakes now exist, two great storage reservoirs, which will considerably increase the watersupply in the dry season. Tacoma men are credited with putting this very creditable scheme upon its feet.

In the artesian basin of South Dakota a number of wells have been sunk during the past season, but there is less interest in the problem of artesian irrigation than was shown last year. With few exceptions the new wells have been put down to get water for fire protection in towns and to run flouring mills by waterpower. We have reports, however, of two farm wells, one in Clark County, 220 feet deep, and one near Aberdeen, 945 feet deep. The sober second thought of the community on the subject of irrigation from wells is that it will not pay unless under exceptional conditions as to the lay of the ground for economical ditching and as to the cost of the wells. The average quarter-section farmer cannot afford to put two or three thousand dollars into a well, taking his chances of striking a large flow of water and of the continuity of that flow. The general opinion in South Dakota appears to be that artesian irrigation is not a poor man's refuge from the perils of drouth, but it is rather an experiment for wealthy men to try. Certainly there is no immediate prospect of any great area of farm land being watered from wells in either of the Dakotas.

An interesting evidence of the substantial prosperity that now prevails in the newly settled sections of the Northwest is observed in the holding of regional fairs, which bring the people of large districts of country into friendly association, enable them to compare their products, their stock and their methods and give them a short play spell which makes work lighter for a year to come. Such a fair was held last month in Jamestown, North Dakota, for the James River Valley, and was a marked success in the attendance and interest and in the display of grains, grasses, vegetables and live stock. Another fair was held at Billings, in the Yellow. stone Valley, Montana, to which people came from all the towns, settlements and ranches up and down the valley. Of the 300 agricultural ex-At the southern end the walls flatten down and I hibits there shown a correspondent of a Helena

paper remarks that there was not one that would not have been creditable to a fair in Illinois. One of the surprises of the Billings fair was a display of half a dozen varieties of handsome and luscious apples grown in the valley. A striking feature was the contrast of the semi-barbaric life of the neighboring Crow Indian Reservation with the civilization of the towns and farms of Eastern Montana. Five hundred Crows came by invitation, under their chief. Plenticoues, with their squaws, pappooses and ponies and camped near the fair grounds, and every day there were Indian races on the grounds in which the bucks. with painted faces and gorgeous apparel, went flying around the course at break-neck speed. Every day the citizens contributed a beef steer and a load of watermelons to regale the dusky denizens of the camp. Still another noteworthy fair was that at Tacoma, held in a noble building erected for the purpose and filled with the wealth of Washington's fields, forests, mines and fisheries and with the arts and manufactures of a high civilization. This was the second year of the Tacoma Exposition and its success was greater than last year.

A NOVEL railway is now in operation at Juliaetta, Idaho. It runs on a steep inclined plane from the deep valley of the Potlatch Creek, near the town, up the bluffs to the edge of the fertile Big Potlatch Prairie. It is 2 400 feet long from base to summit and has a slope of fifty-five degrees. Instead of coming down the wagon road. which takes four miles to get down from the prairie into the valley, the farmer now bauls his wheat to the upper station of the railway and pays seventy-five cents per ton to have it lowered to the warehouse at the foot of the hill. He can now market as much grain in two days as he formerly could in an entire month. All farmers who patronize the inclined plane railway to the extent of shipping their crop over it are entitled to free rides for themselves and families whenever they want to go to Juliaetta. They can drive to the edge of the bluff, hitch their teams, go down to the stores in the valley, do their trading and get back in an hour or so; or, if they do not want to make the trip they can order goods by telephone and have them sent up at once. The originator and builder of the line is J. L. Hallett. of Portland, who had charge of construction on the Northern Pacific from Spokane to Missoula, in 1881 and 1882.

CONCERNING the town of Juliaetta, Idaho, the editor of the Advance sends us a few items. About one million bushels of wheat will be shipped this year from this place, and of that amount 400,000 bushels are to be credited to the work of the new inclined plane railway. The Nez Perce Indian Reservation, the northern border of which is a few miles south of the town, will be opened in a few months to settlement, the Indians having already received their allotments. There will be room on the reservation for thousands of settlers and its occupancy by farmers will immediately benefit Juliaetta. In the town, streets are being graded and waterworks constructed. The place has a bank, a newspaper, four grain warehouses and fifteen business houses and can show in its suburbs two thousand acres of as thrifty orchards as can be found in the world. Juliaetta has a beautiful townsite, rising in successive benches from the deep valley of the Potlatch. The town was named in honor of the two daughters of one of the pioneer settlers. It is destined to a large and steady growth, as the center of a remarkably productive grain and fruit country.

THE long struggle between the railroads and the Interstate Commerce Commission, over the long and short haul provision in the law, is pretty nearly ended by the recent decision of Judge

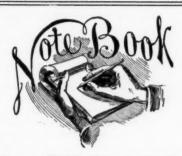
Brewer, the effect of which is practically to allow the roads to return to their old system of special terminal rates, not adjusted to their local tariffs. Judge Brewer holds it to be the true intent of the law that where two or more roads unite to form a line between terminal cities, they may agree on rates between those terminals which have no relation to the local tariffs of either. Thus ends the attempt to change by statute the natural laws of trade which center commodities in important distributing points. It is interesting to recall that the very first effort in the direction of this broad interpretation of the long and short haul clause was made five years ago before the commission by W. S Mellen, now General Manager of the Northern Pacific and then of the Wisconsin Central, who went to Washington and argued that where a short line had fixed rates between terminals a longer line competing with it between the same points should have the right to meet those rates without disturbing its old local tariffs. This effort was seconded by President Egan, of the Kansas City road, and was successful after some months of delay.

A RECENT number of the Railway Age, discussing the frequent demands of railway employees for higher wages states as the result of careful inquiry, that an increase of twenty-five cents a day in the pay of all employees would bankrupt many of the strongest roads in the country and that a ten cents increase would send most of the weaker roads to the wall. This statement shows on how close a margin the railroads are compelled to operate by their own excessive competition and by the public clamor for lower rates. There is nothing so cheap as railway service, yet the constant study of managers is how to further cheapen it and at the same time pay running expenses and meet the demands of bondholders. It is high time for a revulsion in public sentiment on the railway question. There should be a movement in favor of larger railway earnings, to enable the companies to improve their roadbeds, put down the heaviest steel, replace all wooden bridges with steel ones, improve their stations, terminals and equipments and honorably meet all just claims for interest on the money invested in them. They should also be enabled to pay such good wages as will command the most intelligent and faithful service. What the public needs is not a few cents saving on a ton of freight or a ticket, but greater safety and comfort.

THE prompt and willing action of the Northern Pacific management in building loading platforms and furnishing cars for farmers to ship their own grain along the lines of that road in North Dakota, has won the commendation of the newspapers and the increased good will of the people. Nothing pays a railroad better in the long run than to make friends of the public, but there are many railroad men who do not understand this.

REV. F. D. KELSEY, of Helena, who has just been called to a professorship in Oberlin College, is the most eminent botanist in the Rocky Mountain region. He has recently been given the honor of selecting the Montana State flower and has chosen the bitter-root. This beautiful rose colored blossom grows in dry and sterile places and its delicate, waxy petals, attached to a very short, fleshy stem, seem to lie upon the ground as though scattered at random by human hands for the purpose of "making the desert blossom like the rose."

THE vicissitudes of mining are shown by the fact that the Drumlummon, in Montana, once famous as the most productive gold mine in the world, has not paid any profit during the past six months.



THE new World's Fair Commission for North Dakota is doing efficient work gathering exhibits. The old commission let the matter run along, hoping to be able to raise additional funds by private subscription, and this failing they resigned. Much valuable time was lost. Fortunately the new men are active and practical and will do all that it is possible to do with the small appropriation made by the legislature. The executive commissioner is Alfred Dickey, of Jamestown, who has the enthusiasm, energy and thorough knowledge of the resources of the State requisite for success in this position. His fellow commissioners are Martin Hector, of Fargo, D. R. McGinnis, of Grand Forks, J. A. Field, of Sykeston, and J. M. Turner, of Mandan. Gov. Dickey is going to surprise people who imagine that nothing but wheat grows in North Dakota. He will show that several good varieties of apples have been naturalized, that small fruits of all kinds thrive. that twenty-five varieties of timber grow around the lakes and along the water courses, that there are a hundred varieties of wild grasses, that there are unlimited resources in lignite coal, and that beds of white potters clay exist of great extent and of a quality which has been shown by analysis to be equalled in only three States and surpassed in none. White stone China dishes will be made of this clay at the Trenton, N. J., potteries and shown at the Fair. These clays lie in beds directly over lignite coal. Other clays make the best quality of drain tile and will in the near future serve as the basis of an industry that will supply Minnesota, the two Dakotas and Montana, and will also make excellent vitrified brick. Twenty-five or thirty varieties of Indian corn will be shown.

In the course of recent journeyings in North Dakota I made inquiries as to the workings of the prohibitory liquor law. The two chief towns of the State are Fargo and Grand Forks. As those places are separated from Minnesota only by the narrow channel of the Red River, the saloons, promptly moved across the stream, paid their licenses, and drew most of their customers after them. Public sentiment in those towns seems to be generally hostile to prohibition because the municipalities lose the license fees they formerly collected and drinking goes on about as before. In East Grand Forks there are thirty saloons and in Moorhead, opposite Fargo, about the same number. At least four-fifths of these concerns live on patronage from the Dakota side of the river. At Jamestown, an interior town of 3,000 people, two saloons are run with but little attempt at concealment. I saw a number of drunken men on the streets on a Saturday night. belonging to threshing crews that had come in to spend their week's wages. A drummer told me that he had tried the whiskey at both of the "blind pigs" and found it of bad quality. In La Moure I saw a number of men drinking in a billiard room and found the beverage to be a socalled malt extract put up in quart beer bottles by a Minneapolis concern, and labelled "a strictly temperance drink." I tried a glass of it and found it to be a weak, flat beer. It certainly contains a little alcohol, but is probably not intoxicating for the reason that a man would be made

sick by drinking it before he had swallowed enough to make him drunk. This stuff, I learned, has a great sale in the State. It retails for ten cents a glass and a five-cent glass of any honest beer is nectar compared with it. A La Moure editor told me that although a good deal of whiskey is surreptitiously sold, he was satisfied that the aggregate amount spent for drink in that county is not half what it used to be and that the people are correspondingly the gainers, having just so much more money to spend for necessaries and comforts. In Lisbon, a town of 2,000 inhabitants, I was told that no "blind pigs" exist. In the threshing season men drive about the country in spring wagons, with stocks of pint bottles of cheap whiskey which they peddle to the crews at high prices. When in danger of arrest they retreat across the State line into South Dakota. A German in Fargo told me that the prohibitory law seriously injures the State by keeping out immigration. His countrymen, he said, would not come to a State where it is a crime to make or sell beer. Most of the foreigners in North Dakota are Scandinavians and a large majority of them are in favor of prohibition. Nevertheless, they consume a good deal of liquor in their own homes in the form of diluted alcohol which they buy at the drug stores.

STRONGLY confirmatory of the view that prohibition greatly lessens the drink evil are certain researches recently made in Richland County by District Judge Lauder, of Wahpeton. The judge took the number of saloons which formerly existed in that county before prohibition went into effect and multiplied that number by what he regarded as a moderate estimate of the yearly receipts of each saloon. Then he obtained from the railroad station agents statements of the quantity of beer, whiskey and other alcoholic beverages now shipped into the county and added to the total thus obtained an allowance for the amount spent by Wahpeton people at the saloons across the river in the Minnesota town of Breckenridge. Subtracting one total from the other he arrived at the conclusion that there is now spent for drink in Richland County \$180,000 less annually than was spent under the old license system. An additional benefit to the people he finds in the diminished cost of running the courts and supporting paupers. J. B. Power, formerly of St. Paul, who is now farming on a large scale in Richland, gave me these statements and added that the sentiment among farmers is largely in favor of maintaining prohibition as a matter of self interest and quite apart from any temperance opinions. They find their hired men much more reliable than they formerly were. Some whiskey is smuggled in and drunk by them but they no longer go off to the towns and get upon sprees, neglecting the farm work in the busy season and they are more trustworthy in the care of animals and machines. In conclusion I may say that all men with whom I conversed on the subject, whether favorable to prohibition or not, agree that the law will not be repealed and that it is sustained by a considerable majority of the voters of the State.

I REVISITED Lisbon lately after an absence of three years. It lies in an elbow of the Sheyenne River and has the advantage of the natural park of elms, willows and alders that borders the stream. You have but to walk two minutes from the business street to find yourself in a dense forest. Nature seems to try to make up for her stinginess of vegetation on the neighboring prairies by creating here an almost tropical growth of trees, shrubs, vines and flowering plants. Nobler elms are not to be found this side of Southern Wisconsin; the wild grape hangs its branches from tree-tops to the water's edge, wild asters and sunflowers from fragrant

jungles in company with a score of nameless blossoming weeds. Lisbon may well be put in evidence as a conspicuous proof of the fertility of North Dakota and its value as a genuine farming country. The town is wholly sustained by the farmers of the surrounding country. It is only ten years old, yet it is a very comfortable and prosperous place, with an opera house, numerous churches, a college, handsome brick stores and banks and many pretty homes. The State Soldier's Home and a fine public school building, are the latest prominent improvements.

ONE of the marvels of modern commerce is the transportation of so bulky an article as shingles by rail two thousand miles or more from the forests of the Puget Sound basin to the cities and towns of the Mississippi Valley and their sale in competition with the shingles produced at the near mills in the Wisconsin and Minnesota pineries. Going down the James River Valley Railroad in North Dakota last month on a mixed train I said to the conductor that the thirty box cars he had in front of the passenger end of his train were probably "empties" to be distributed at the elevators along the line for loading with wheat. "Oh, no," he replied, "they are all loaded with cedar shingles from Washington and there are three hundred more cars in the Jamestown yard loaded with the same material.' "But where in the world are they all going to?" "We turn them over to the Northwestern at Oakes and that road hauls them to Omaha, Sioux City and other points in Iowa, South Dakota and Kansas." The fact is there is nothing so cheap as rail transportation, yet people are all the time kicking about it. Those shingles were hauled fully two thousand miles for the price that a farmer would charge for hauling them in his wagon ten or fifteen miles.

WHEN you go by stage from the railroad terminus to Lewiston, in Northern Idaho, you suddenly come out on the brink of a tremendous precipice and see far below you the spires and homes of the town at the junction place of two mighty rivers, the Snake and the Clearwater, and a noble sweep of valleys, high plains and mountain ranges. On the southern horizon is a wooded wall, called Craig's Mountain. If your eyes could penetrate beyond that wall you would see that its summit is in reality the beginning of a beautiful basin - the Camas Prairie for which Chief Joseph and his Nez Perces fought in 1876. The basin is about thirty miles long by twentyfive wide and consists of a rolling bunch-grass prairie, sparsely settled by ranchers who raise wheat, fruit and stock-only enough grain, however, for grinding in their home mills, for it is a long haut down to the river where it can be shipped. When Camas Prairie gets a railroad every quarter-section of the rich land will have its settler and there will be a heavy export of wheat. In the faith that a raitroad will come very soon a new town called Denver was established last summer. Already it has a newspaper which is discussing the need of churches is one column, and in another trumpeting the praises of the farming lands, the timber and the minerals of the surrounding country, telling of good business locations and assuring its readers that Denver is a coming railroad center. Now, the striking thing about all this is that this new town had no existence six months ago.

There will be excellent openings for irrigation on the western portion of the Crow Reservation, in Montana, which is now open for settlement. Along many of the valleys the soil is good and abundant water can be taken from the swift streams at small cost. Here is a good opening for capital and enterprise. There is no form of investment more secure than a good irrigation project.

#### A CANOE RIDE ON THE QUEETS RIVER.

The Queets River, which flows into the Pacific Ocean about fifteen miles north of the Quiniault Agency, in Western Washington, is a good-sized stream, very deep in places and with bad rapids at intervals. Its waters are of a muddy, greenish hue-very similar to the color of the St. Lawrence. It is fed by the melting snows of Mount Olympus. It was while on a fishing expedition that I had my first experience in attempting to pole a canoe. As these frail craft are the only things in the shape of boats that can travel the rivers successfully, owing to the rapids and shallow places, almost all the settlers are provided with one, which, after months of practice, they learn to handle with considerable skill. The poles used in forcing the canoes through the swift waters are made from small hemlockstrees that bend before they break-and are sharpened and slightly burned on the ends, a process that hardens the wood. It is a strange sight to see two stalwart young men standing in a canoe, one in the bow and one in the stern, and forcing themselves slowly up the rapids where the water is white with rage as it tumbles and tears over the rocks with a din that sets the surrounding woods commenting on its rude behavior. You wonder how those in the cance manage to keep their footing and work the way they do, and this wonder increases when you yourself first try to run the rapids. It is not uncommon for the novice to take a headlong plunge into the ice water every few moments; which is, of course, quite discouraging and somewhat cooling to his ambition, but if he persevere and learn to love the cold bath, he will eventually become a good canoeman-not so proficient in the art as the Indian, perhaps, for it is second nature to the dusky child of the forest, who from infancy fairly lives in the canoe. Indeed, I am told the small siwash boys are made to overturn these graceful craft in the deep, swift current and "right" them again, which, if they fail to accomplish, brings the ridicule and scorn of their parents upon them.

A canoe ride down the Queets or Clearwater is an event long to be remembered, at least I shall never forget the last one I took. There were some eight or ten in the party, and we went sliding silently along between beautiful shores watching the swaying banners of moss and the great clusters of elderberries glowing like flames against a wall of green. What gorgeous nets of gold the sun wove on the sandy shallows! How the white pebbles on the bottom shot from under us! Around the bends we glided with such silence I hardly realized we were moving. Suddenly a low, dull roar reached my ears. "Rapids ahead," some one remarked. The magic nets on the bottom were becoming tangled: a snarl of yellow threads they seemed to me. The trees on the shore were going round and round. The noise of dashing waters increased momentarily and we were being borne toward them with a force that was alarming. Faster danced the alders along the banks. They had locked arms, and it confused one to watch their mad waltzing. A short distance ahead we could see the flying foam, where the river tore against the rocks. Sooner than I thought we were flying down, down, down. All around us was the whirling water, white as snow. The canoemen called to each other as loud as their voices would permit, but their words sounded very faint and far away, so great was the din of the raging current in its wild, fierce race. With what fearful velocity we were hurled along! I experienced a sort of sinking sensation similar to that felt while making a quick descent in an elevator. The foamy water leaped so high it came in over the sides of the canoe, completely drenching us. Several of the party forgot what they had been told and grabbed the sides of our craft in apparent desperation, an act that was

liable to overturn us all. However, owing to the skill of our canoemen, we shot like an arrow into the wide, deep pool below the rapids and emptied the cargo taken in during our downward flight. Every one drew a sigh of relief, and I was heartily glad we had escaped with nothing more serious than a thorough soaking, which one must expect in taking such a thrilling ride.—Herbert Bashford in Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

#### HONORS TO A STEAMSHIP.

When the steamship Victoria, of the new Northern Pacific line between Tacoma and Japan and China made her first entry into the port of Victoria, British Columbia, the people of that city manifested a warm interest in the event. The Board of Trade raised a subscription and presented to the vessel a large clock of elegant design in silver bronze and black marble, with three statuettes in silver bronze. The presentation was made in the saloon of the ship and the gifts were accompanied by the following graceful letter:

To the Captain and Officers of the S. S. "Victoria." Gentlemen:—We, the president and members of the British Columbia Board of Trade, avail ourselves of this opportunity, the first occasion of the visit of your magnificent steamship "Victoria" to this port—of expressing our appreciation of the consideration and good feeling which have prompted the selection of the name she bears.

We are aware of the reasonable expectation which her owners entertain of the amount of business likely to be done, and have no doubt that you and her owners will do all that is possible to merit a large share of the patronage of this city and province.

Our expectation and desire is that your line, of which the steamship "Victoria" is the pioneer, shall be up to the modern requirements, both as to speed and capacity, and in token of our appreciation and good wishes, beg you to accept the accompanying clock and statuettes.

Signed in behalf of the British Columbia Board of Trade,

THOS. B. HALL, President.
A. C. BLUMERFELT, Vice-President.
F. L. WORTHY, Secretary.

PETRIFIED PALMS .-- Says the Ellensburg Localizer: Mr. John A. Shroudy called our attention to a block of palm leaves petrified, which are now on exhibition in the front windows of his store, the like of which has never been seen in the country before. It is a pile of palm leaves petrified. They are of a grayish blue color and are crossed. The piece of rock is about three inches thick and composed of distinct layers crossed. The bottom is of the same formation as the top. The piece of rock, as that is what it is now, is about fourteen inches by about twelve inches across. It came from twenty feet under the ground. How it came there or when it was formed will puzzle the most scientific geologist in the United States. It indicates, however, that this was once a great deal more tropical climate than it is at this time. This, coupled with the finding of bones of the mastodon argues that this country has undergone a great change from what it was when those animals inhabited it. This curiosity was found in the Tweet quartz claim on the Swauk. The curious can see it in the front window of Dexter Shoudy's grocery store. It is of a shelly nature and could be easily split apart. Perhaps it will show the palm formations all through.

SEND A SAMPLE NICKEL.—If the numerous individuals who desire (on a postal card) sample copies of newspapers, would send sample nickels or postage stamps, it would show that, in the language of Commodore Spero, "they know their business."—Whatcom Reveille.



Fine Fruit in Idaho.

An immense yield of fine fruit is reported in Latah County, Idaho, this season. The Moscow Mirror states that peaches eleven inches in circumferences are a drug in Moscow's markets. There is also on exhibition in the office of that paper a limb from a Siberian crab apple tree growing on a farm one mile south of that town that is eighteen inches long and which has sixty-three apples on it that are as large as hen-eggs.

#### It Would be Safe,

A minister, annoyed by tobacco chewing, thus spoke to his congregation: "Take your quid out of tobacco out of your mouth on entering the house of God, and gently lay it on the outer edge of the sidewalk or on the fence. It will positively be there when you go out, for a rat won't take it, a cat won't take it, a dog won't take it, neither will a hog. You are certain of your quid when you go after it. Not the filthlest vermin on earth would touch it."

#### The Cob and the Cobweb.

A story was told the other day of a little girl who discovered a cobweb and then, seeing a spider emerge from it, called out, "See the cob run! How fast the cob runs! As a matter of fact she builded better than she knew, for cob or cop is, according to the dictionaries, the name sometimes given to a spider; whence the word cobweb, which is strictly speaking copweb. Cop in this sense is probably an abbreviation of the Anglo-Saxon attercoppe, a spider.

#### Blasphemous Names Expunged.

The acting commissioner of the General Land Office has administered a rebuke to the class of prospectors who make a practice of showing their love of blasphemy in naming their claims. Two would-be humorists in the Okanogan (Wash.) district recently named their claims the "Holy Moses" and the "Jumping Jesus," and made filings under those names. The register and receiver of the Waterville, Wash., land office have just received letters from the acting commissioner saying that these names have been stricken from the certificate and receipt, and will not be mentioned in the patent when issued, being considered blasphemous and indecent, but that other names may be substituted.

#### Timber Cruisers' Stories.

It is only in court that the timber cruiser gets a chance these close times to unburden his mind in regard to his occupation. Generally the corporations from which he earns a living smile at his figures and then cut them in two. But his figures are generally based on pretty good experience. In Mason County three cruisers will shortly give expert testimony in a case involving the ownership of a section of land on Satsop River. One of the cruisers will testify that there is 40.000,000 feet of timber on one-quarter of the section and 100,000,000 feet on the whole section. Come now, you Eastern unbelievers, get out your pencils and figure how much standing timber there is in Washington!—South Bend (Wash)

#### Jim Hill's Big Tunnel.

The tunnel on the Great Northern, under the summit of the Cascade Mountains, will be 13,000 feet long instead of 8,000, and will require three years to complete it instead of one, says a special dispatch from Wenatchee to the Spokane Review.

When completed it will be the second longest tunnel in the United States, the first being the Hoosac tunnel in Massachusetts, four and one half miles long. The final location of the tunnel is now being made by A. M. Lupfer, resident engineer. Great care and accuracy are required in establishing the alignment and obtaining the correct measurements over the summit. The tunnel will be on a tangent, with a curve at the east approach. No work has been done toward starting the tunnel and it is not likely that any will be done this year.

#### Fir Timbers in Demand.

Fir Timbers from the Pacific Coast are coming to St. Paul for building purposes. The office building of Noyes Brothers & Cutler will consume 80,000 feet of fir dimension. D. M. Finlayson & Co., are getting in some fir timbers for the Woods Harvester Works. These are 10x14-50 feet, and 12x12-40 feet, surfaced four sides. To illustrate the advantage of sending to the Pacific Coast for these timbers, Mr. Finlayson says they were offered to him at Eau Claire for fifty-five dollars per thonsand to be delivered in two weeks. The Pacific Coast parties offered to fill the order in two weeks at \$32.50 per thousand. It is needless to say the order went west by telegraph. Mr. Finlayson has been bringing in a few cars of red cedar siding this summer to get the building trade used to it. It meets with good favor .- Minneapolis Lumberman.

#### Mining Under the Sea.

In England are several coal and metalliferous mines which extend and are worked at considerable distance out to sea. But perhaps the most remarkable submarine coal mine is that at Nanaimo, on Departure Bay, beyond Victoria, British Columbia. This mine is known as the Wellington. Its galleries are situated 600 feet below the surface of the ocean, which here in-closes an archipelago of islands very similar to the Thousand Islands at the head of the St. Lawrence River. The galleries of this pit, which are continually developing, extend at present six miles under the bottom of the waters of the Pacific Ocean. Nearly the whole population of Nanaimo, amounting to nearly 1,000, is engaged in the mines at that place, the average daily wages per head being from 12 shillings to 24 shillings. The cost of living in that inhospitable region is so high that these miners can after all just make both ends meet. A great disadvantage of the Nanaimo mines is the excessive amount of combustible gases present, by an explosion of which, three years ago, 100 miners lost their lives.

#### The Black Hills.

The hills occupy 100 by 60 miles in the west of South Dakota. They are not very high, only a little more than 2,000 feet above Mt. Washington. They are called black because they were formerly covered with a great growth of pine, which seemed very dark in contrast with the light green of the prairie. They are tumultuously tumbled together, cut by ravines, chasms, canyons, and gulches of every variety of precipitousness and crookedness. The B. &. M. R. R. has laid down 108 miles of track here, eighty five miles of which are curves. The Black Hills have supplied a great quantity of what is popularly styled "tin," which is really gold, but now it proposes to supply the real article. We have been accustomed to import 10,000 pounds of tin a day, spread over a million pounds of iron. They are opening a mine here that they fully expect will supply all that vast demand. They have spent half a million of dollars in opening the mine, building mills, etc., besides \$200,000 spent by the railroad to reach and handle the ore. It really looks as if somebody meant business. To be sure, the traditional mossback says all this

bluster is to boom the tariff; but they really expect to crush 250 tons of ore a day, and extract 10,000 pounds of tin. Why should we bring a metal over the sea when we can develop it at our own doors? Very soon they expect to begin, and Hill City will be as famous as Cornwall.—Bishop Warren in Zion's Herald.

#### Fertile Alaska,

The nature of the whole land can be roughly divided into three conditions, writes E. J. Glave in the October *Century*: Snow and ice-fields bury the coast-range and choke up every hollow; to the immediate north the valleys are rocky and barren, but the vast interior beyond is richly clothed in luxuriant vegetation. Scientific authorities theoretically mapped out giant ice-fields as spreading over the entire land from the Fairweather and Mount St. Elias ranges north almost to the valley of the Yukon.

Colossal heights mantled in never-melting snows tower thousands of feet in the air, but within the shadow of these mighty uplands, in the sheltered hollows beneath, lie immense valleys carpeted in richest grasses, and gracefully tinted with wild flowers. Here in the summer a genial clime is found, where strawberries and other wild fruits ripen to luxuriance, where there are four and a half months of summer and seven and a half of winter. In June and July the sun is lost below the horizon only for a few hours, and the temperature, though chilly at night, has an average of sixty-five degrees in the daytime.

#### The Pullman Sleeper.

The man who travels much on a Pullman sleeper, or, for that matter, in the best class of coaches, can but be impressed with the absolute perfection to which manufacturers like the Pullmans have brought the art of cabinet making. The cars are subjected to strain, jostle and every sort of a movement likely to undo the cabinet maker's joints. They are overheated and underheated. They know all degrees of temperature within a very few hours. For instance, instances are not exceptional on the Northern Pacific where a car leaves Portland with the temperature forty above zero and reaches Fargo three days later with the temperature indicating forty below, and vice versa. And yet a drawn joint, a split panel or a shrunken casing is rarely seen. The makers of the railroad carriages evidently know how to dry the hardwoods which they use in car building. They know how to put a piece of timber in place and to make it stay there. They know how to put a finish on it that stands all sorts of hard usage. Parenthetically it may be said that the builders of the Pullman cars keep fairly in advance of the styles which from time to time make their appearance in the furniture sold in this country. Very little equally good work is done by the sash and door men and the builders of interior finish. The makers of office desks do not succeed much better. What man who has built a house and stipulated that the hardwood in his mantles and his doors should be bone dry has not found it necessary to have the doors sent to the factory to be remade and his house invaded by carpenters and finishers from time to time? How many men have sworn at the men who made his roll top desk because the panel split, the drawers would not pull out and the top persisted in catching at the most inopportune time. Mr. Pullman may compel us to pay a very good price for the luxury of his sleeping cars; he may force us with the porter's assistance to pay the porter for what we have previously paid Mr. Pullman, but we cannot but admire the perfection of his cabinet work, the taste displayed in the choice of the best cabinet woods and the work that he is doing in educating the public taste to the quiet, unobstructive things in finish. - Minneapolis Lumberman.

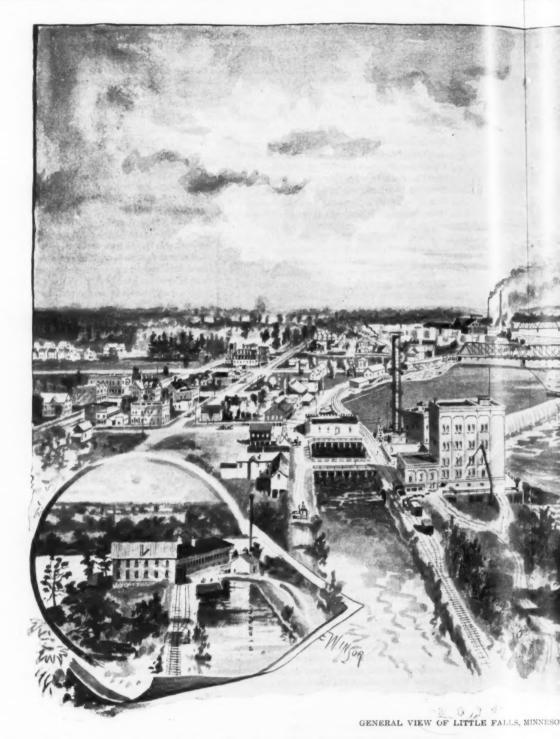
# REMARKABLE GROWTH OF LITTLE FALLS.

The New Water-Power Town on the Upper Mississippi Has Twice Doubled its Population in Five Years.

Little Falls, Minnesota, can show a very interesting record of growth in recent years. It is the only town in the State and probably the only one in the near Northwest that has twice doubled its population during the past five years. It was a dull little county-seat village of about a thousand souls when Dr. Breyfogle's Louisville syndicate, in connection with the two Williams brothers who lived in the place, took hold of the great waterpower that was tumbling over the rocks unharnessed, just as nature made it. The building of the massive dam, the opening of the broad canal and the erection of flouring mills had the effect of sending the town ahead to the two thousand mark. Then a paper mill was put up by a Minneapolis company and the strong Weverhauser-Musser lumber firm, operating under the corporate name of the Pine Tree Lumber Company, built a big saw mill with every modern invention in machinery for turning pine logs into boards, planks, shingles and laths. The effect of these two new industries, and especially of the big saw mill with its four hundred hands, was to give the town a fresh impetus of growth. A recent census gave it 4,600 inhabitants. Scores of new dwellings were required for the new population. The old merchants pulled down their wooden stores and put up substantial blocks and new ones came in. With prosperity came public spirit and a desire for creditable public buildings. A stately court house, with a tall Norman tower, was built of the handsome cream-colored bricks made near the town, and a city hall of dignined proportions was put up to house the municipal government and the fire apparatus. On the west side of the Mississippi, where the mills are located, a new business center was created with a number of stores and office buildings, while at the same time the old business streets on the east side were wholly changed in appearance by the number of new structures.

The building movement in the line of dwellings, stimulated by two building and loan associations, has been active on both sides of the river, but is most noticeable on the west side, which was all a forest when work was begun on the dam. Now there are groups of houses here and there for a distance of a mile up and down the river, and a populous suburb half a mile west of the river has made a large public school house necessary in that quarter. The big lumber mill only began operations last spring and has not yet exerted its full influence on the population of the town from the fact that many of the men left their families in their old homes in the Wisconsin lumber towns and will not bring them on until the usual winter shut-down gives them leisure to provide new homes here.

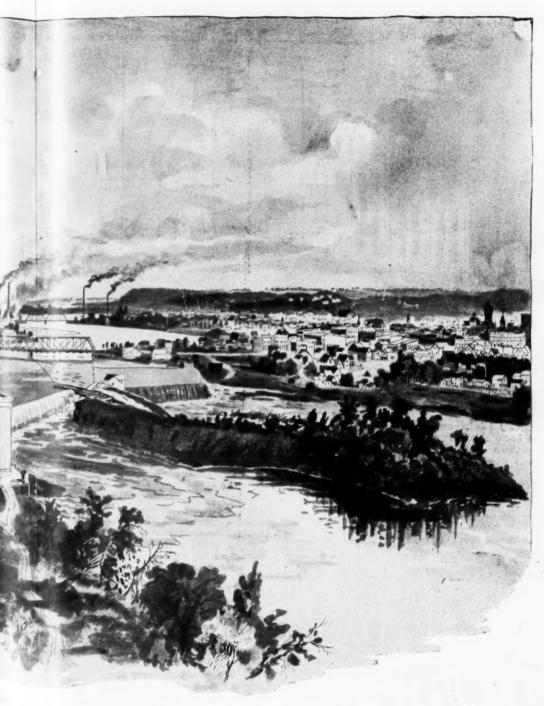
The Pine Tree company, in which Frederick Weyerhauser, formerly of Rhode Island and now of St. Paul, and Peter Musser, of Muscatine, Iowa, are the chief stockholders, bought a large amount of pine of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, lying on the Upper Mississippi above Brainerd, and around the lakes which feed the river. A very careful examination was made of all points along the river that appeared favorable for mill-sites and Little Falls was selected, because of the excellent harbor for the storage of logs formed by the backwater of the dam, the railway facilities, the extent of level ground for yards along the river bank, and the advantages of



a growing town. The mill is managed by one of Mr. Weyerhauser's four sons, Charles A., and at the head of the business office is Mr. Musser's only son. These two young men, whose fathers are the foremost lumbermen of the West, and who will some day inherit large fortunes, work with as much zeal and energy as if they were wholly dependent on their own exertions for success. And they no doubt get more real satisfaction out of life than do so many pleasure-seeking sons of rich parents, who roam the world over in search of amusement.

The Pine Tree mill is an interesting place to visit from the fact that it uses every valuable device in sawmill machinery that saves labor and increases production. It is wonderful to see how much is now done automatically that used to be done by hard manual labor. Even the placing, shifting and turning of the log on the carriage for the band-saw is all controlled by a

keen-eyed fellow working a few levers. When the boards have been sawn out the cutting off the rough ends and cutting them into lengths that will best utilize the material is done by a man sitting up aloft and pulling levers that raise or lower saws from beneath the broad table over which the boards travel. Then the sorting into different lengths is also a matter of ingenious machinery. And finally the teamster gets his load to haul to the planing mill without anybody laving hands on a single board. It is all rolled upon his wagon at once, and in a like manner is rolled off in front of the planing machine. There is a clever contrivance for gathering the shavings of the planing mill and blowing them to the boiler furnaces on the opposite side of the saw mill to feed the fires. For special fire protection there is an elaborate system of water pipes with a multitude of jets that are opened automatically by an increase of temperature, so that a number



ALLS, MINNESOTA - [From a sketch by C. D. Winsor

of streams would be thrown upon a fire breaking out in any part of the huge mill. The mill now pays a three per cent. rate for insurance, but the company expects to get this reduced to one and a half per cent.

There is a steady incentive to the growth of Little Falls outside of manufacturing enterprise in the constant increase of population of Morrison County, of which it is the sea. of justice. The Mississippi River divides the county into two sections of nearly equal extent. The eastern section is largely prairie, and was settled many years ago. West of the river the country is mostly a hardwood forest. The soil, when the ground is cleared, is stronger than that of the prairies and makes excellent grain and grass land. Settlers are constantly going into the woods and clearing up farms. They make a living while clearing their fields by selling oak ties to the railroad and poplar wood to the paper

mill. A good deal of the land in this region belongs to the grant of the St. Paul & Northern Pacific Railway Company, and settlers are able to buy it on favorable terms. All the new population which goes into the country increases the trade of Little Falls which is the only large town in Morrison.

The great water-power afforded by the Mississippi at Little Falls has been fully described in former numbers of this magazine. In all respects it is a perfect power. The dam is a crib-work of heavy timbers with a 56-foot base and is fastened to the solid road bed of the river by iron bolts wedged into holes drilled in the hard slate. Its center rests upon a little island of solid rock and its ends are keyed into the rocky ledges that hem the river in. Thus there are two sections of the dam—one 300 feet long and the other 200 feet long. It controls the entire flow of the Mississippi. The power canal, 1,000 feet long, 80 feet

wide and 13 feet deep, is blasted through rock. On the strip of solid land between the canal and the river there are sites for forty mills or factories. The solidity of the whole work is remarkable. The dam is so buttressed and anchored in the rock and so braced by the island in the centre that freshets can have no effect upon it. In brief it is a very creditable and interesting example of the best modern waterpower engineering applied to an exceptionally favorable site, and it is a strong inducement for the location of factories and mills requiring cheap, abundant and reliable power. One of the two flouring mills burned after the completion of the dam. Its site is to be occupied by the new waterworks plant. The large Riverside mill and the paper mill are the concerns now using the power from the canal. A woolen mill will probably go up next season. An expert from a large cassimere mill in Rhode Island lately analyzed the water of many streams in the West and found that of the Upper Mississippi best adapted to the cleansing and dyeing processes employed in making fine woolen goods. A second paper mill is also on the cards for next year.

In estimating the merits of the Little Falls waterpower the fact should be borne in mind that the capacity of a waterpower is calculated by the amount of power available at a low water stage. A peculiarity of the Mississippi River is that at Little Falls, nearly a hundred miles above Minneapolis, the volume of water is considerably greater than that passing over St. Anthony Falls, at the latter city. The reason for this is that for about sixty miles of the distance between the two points named the river flows over a sand and gravel bed, under which lie broken strata of limestone and the great bed of porous sandstone which extends to a considerable distance below St. Paul, into which filters a large part of the flow of the stream, forming the artesian area or basin between St. Paul and Lake Pepin. Prof. Mitchell noted these interesting facts while making his geological examinations along the Upper Mississippi last summer.

The lake formed by the dam at Little Falls is about twenty-five feet deep and is five miles long by from a quarter of a mile to a mile in width. The lake prevents any anchor ice forming in the canal or races and makes the best boomage on the Mississippi for holding logs. The bed and sides of the river for many miles above and below the dam are of solid rock to a depth that has never been penetrated. The power is so great that if all used for manufacturing it would alone support a population of 40,000. It is leased for manufacturing purposes with free mill-sites at a rate that is extremely low and that enables factories and mills to run at a profit which could

not be operated where power is expensive.

A good deal of St. Paul money is invested in the Little Falls waterpower and the real estate interests connected with it. Peter Berkey, expresident of the St. Paul National Bank, and his son, John Berkey, are large stockholders and the latter spends a good deal of time at the Falls in efforts to advance the interests of the company and of the town generally. The present directors of the company are Peter Berkey, M. M. Williams, E. O. Williams, E. G. Handy and



"THE ANTLERS" HOTEL, LITTLE FALLS.

John Berkey, and the officers are: President, John A. Berkey; Vice President, E. O. Williams; Secretary and Treasurer, M. M. Williams.

Paper-making, as seen at Little Falls, is one of the most interesting of manufacturing processes. The raw material is spruce and poplar wood, cut in about the same lengths and sizes as would be convenient for burning in an old-fashioned box The sticks are put into big stove. iron cylinders and are ground off at the end until reduced to pulp. The pulp is swashed around in big tanks and finally goes on the blankets of the drying machines in liquid form, and thus the web of paper is formed and given consistency and strength. Then, released from the blankets it passes around numerous heated cylinders and ends in the great roll or the cut sheets. At one end of the factory you see the cord-wood and at the other the finished white paper ready for printing. The foreman of the paper mill at Little Falls, Minn., told me the other day that his career at the trade, and he is by no means an

old man, has spanned the whole period of transition from rags to wood pulp in paper making.
Now this transition has made possible the cheap
newspaper and the cheap book. When I ran a
country newspaper in Ohio just after the war I
paid from ten to twelve cents a pound for paper.
Now the cost is from three to four cents and some
of the big cheap dailies buy their paper delivered
at two-and-a-half cents. If the world were still
compelled to depend on rags alone for paper maerial the supply would not be sufficient for oneentieth of the consumption of the present day.
The paper mills are moving down the forests



LITTLE FALLS.—THE RIVERSIDE MILLING CO'S FLOUR MILL.

rapidly. What will the world do when the timber is exhausted? Probably some kind of fibre plant will be cultivated for pulp. There is no part of the country where wood for paper pulp is so cheap as in Northern Minnesota. There should be a dozen mills at Little Falls instead of only one.

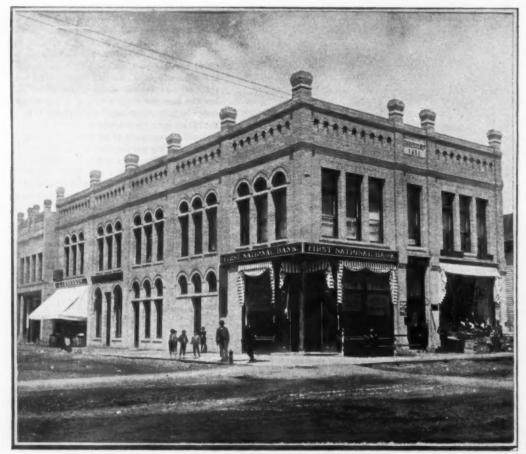
Brickmaking is an important and growing industry at Little Falls. There are three yards, located just west of the city limits, which employ about a hundred men and turn out about 10,000,000 brick yearly, shipping to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Superior and to points

north and west. Little Falls brick are of a bright cream color verging on a light yellow, and they make a very pleasing effect in buildings. They are so compact that they ring like steel when struck together. A large portion of the clay beds worked for ordinary brick consist of fire-clay which has proven to be superior to that of St. Louis for fire brick, the test being the use side by side of the two kinds of brick in furnaces and fire-places. No effort has yet been made to introduce these fire-brick outside of the local market. There is a manifest opportunity here for building up a special industry, quite

outside of the business of making brick for building purposes.

Journalism in Little Falls is in a very active condition at present. Last spring the town had three weekly papers. The Herald, the Democratic paper, changed hands and the new proprietors started a daily edition, getting the cream of the St. Paul Pioneer Press dispatches in stereotype plates and issuing an evening paper full of fresh news. The Transcript, the Republican paper, promptly made an arrangement with the American Press Association for the news and came out with an evening edition only a day or two later. There is a sharp rivalry between these two enterprising concerns and the result is that no other town of the size of Little Falls, in Minnesota, or indeed, of twice its size, is so well furnished with news facilities. Editor Fuller, of the Transcript, is a veteran journalist and a prominent political leader. The Herald is published by Haines, Stone & Co., the company being two sons of P. J. Smalley, the Secretary of the Democratic State Committee at St. Paul. Mr. Haines came recently from Wabasha and Mr. Stone still runs a paper there. The other paper is the Little Falls Democrat.

I predict for Little Falls a continuance of the remarkable growth of the past five years. I believe it will again double its



LITTLE FALLS.—THE BUTLER BLOCK.

population during the next three or four years. It has great and lasting elements of prosperity in its admirable waterpower, in the pine that comes down the Mississippi to its mills, in the hardwood forests near by, in the great store of paper pulp material it possesses in the neighboring woods, in its beds of clay, in its fertile lands and its pushing, progressive people.

E. V. S.

#### SOME POINTS ON LITTLE FALLS.

FAITH, ENERGY AND SUCCESS.

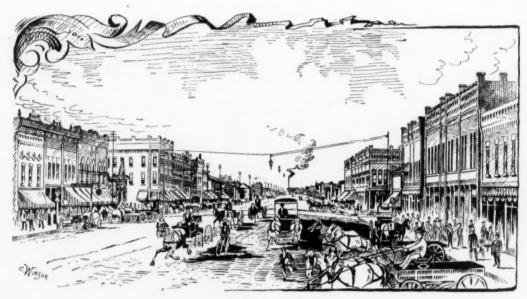
Among the real estate and financial men of Little Falls we first present Gerald W. Massey, an energetic young man identified with and deserving much credit for, the growth and advancement of the city. He came to Little Falls six years ago, when the town was a sleepy little village of eight hundred people, with its great waterpower yet undeveloped and the surrounding country very sparsely settled. After thoroughly investigating the resources of the country and the magnitude of the waterpower he determined that

ica, of Philadelphia; Phoenix Ins. Co., of Hartford; British American, of Toronto; The Manchester, of Manchester, Eng; American Central, of St. Louis; Pennsylvania, of Philadelphia; Springfield Fire and Marine, of Springfield, Mass.; Hartford Fire Ins. Co., of Hartford.

Mr. Massey has a large number of improved farms, varying in size from 160 to 5,000 acres, which can be purchased at from twelve to twentyfive dollars per acre, according to location and improvements. He has over fifty thousand acres of wild lands which are well adapted for special or diversified farming, ranging in price from four to twelve dollars per acre. These lands are all well situated and would make elegant stock farms, having many natural advantages in the way of rich meadows and thorough shelter, with the advantage of an active local market and the markets of St. Paul and Minneapolis, Duluth and West Superior, within easy reach. Many of these tracts are prairie and fit for immediate cultivation, but the great bulk of them are heavily timbered with red and white oak, poplar and maple. This is no barrier, however, to successful

LITTLE FALLS REAL ESTATE

Glance through any newspaper published at Little Falls, and you will find among current news an item stating that lot so and so has been sold by Henning Landahl. Read the papers regularly and you will find continual repetitions of the same statement, only the description of the property disposed of varying. This points out the successful and enterprising real estate dealer of a growing and prosperous city. It directs the investor to the place where he can make the safest and best bargains in inside and surburban property, whether he wants a residence lot or a business corner, for his personal use or for the profitable placing of money where substantial returns can be confidently expected. But Mr. Landahl's remarkable success as a real estate dealer is not fully explained by the superior advantages of the property he offers for sale, nor by his attractive personal qualifications for the business. His strongest point is an abiding faith and an inspiring confidence in the future of the beautiful city around the everlasting falls, which inspires him for the work with heart and soul.



A STREET SCENE IN LITTLE FALLS.

this point had a splendid future; and he has at all times since manifested his unshaken belief in Little Falls as a future manufacturing center of great importance. He has materially assisted the settlement of the country by locating many settlers on his extensive farms and is active in the promotion of the town's and country's welfare. He has recently put on the market a very handsome addition known as Preston Park. This property consists of over two hundred lots, is finely situated on the banks of the Mississippi, northeast of the business centre, and is very desirable for residences. The banks of the river at this point rise gradually and increase its attractiveness by an easy, graceful slope, which is studded with an abundance of natural oak timber, thickening at the water's edge with a deep fringe that lends a peculiar charm to the entire property. He is also agent for several other tracts and has listed some of the best business property on the east and west sides. He has exclusive control of the Broadway Addition, which lies adjacent to the business district of the west side and only a few blocks from the Antler's Hotel.

The bulk of the insurance business of the town is done by Mr. Massey, in the following eight well-known companies: Ins. Co. of North Amer-

farming, as there is always an active demand at good prices for all kinds of hardwood, and the pulp mill here consumes twenty-six cords of poplar and spruce every day, for which they pay a good price. The large consumption of wood by the brick yards here and the constant demand for fuel in the towns and villages of the prairie country west always afford a splendid market. It is a recognized fact that hardwood lands make good farm lands. All kinds of cereals can be grown here and hay is a very profitable crop. Red-top timothy and Kentucky blue-grass are the most successful. In no other section of the Northwest is the same opportunity for raising cattle, hogs or sheep. The sheep business, particularly, is bound to become an important industry here, and he has several fine tracts which are espcially adapted for sheep raising.

Mr. Massey makes a specialty of investing for non-residents and has excellent opportunities for lending money on good farms or improved city property at from eight to ten per cent. on unexceptionable security. Those interested in Little Falls real estate, or wishing to be, cannot do better than correspond with Mr. Massey, who will cheerfully furnish any information desired, which will be reliable in every respect.

and to talk to his customers in an entertaining and convincing manner. He believes that Little Falls is destined to be the manufacturing center and commercial metropolis of the still only partially developed Northwest, with its magnificent and inexhaustible natural resources, and his faith carries conviction with it. He states his case clearly and without exaggeration and makes his customers see Little Falls from the right side—in the light of her past progress, her present prosperity and her bright promises for the future.

Little Falls has more attractive features for investors and home-seekers than any other North-western city at the present day, and a plain, comprehensible statement of the facts as they are, without addition or omission, will make the customer feel at home and serve the best interests of the city, as well as of the purchases of property within its borders. And Mr. Landahl is well posted on these matters and fully capable and competent to take good care of the different interests intrusted to him.

What makes Little Falls a city is the splendid waterpower at this point and the utilizing of same for manufacturing purposes. When the big dam was built a corporation was formed by capitalists of Louisville, Ky., for the develop-

ment of the natural facilities and resources of the place, under the name of the Little Falls Improvement Co., and in compensation for its valuable services and capital invested this company received the land between First Street and the east bank of the Mississippi River. This comprises the high, level lots on Broadway at the east end of the bridge, which is now and in coming years must necessarily remain the very center of a city that will reach at least 50,000 population. The large manufacturing enterprises on the west side will form the nucleus for a healthy growth, and a rapidly increasing population on that side, and the settling up and cultivation of the extensive farming lands to the west of the city will materially increase the traffic, and it will all have to come this way over the bridge; and it must pass by these lots on its way to the court house, banks, post-office, depot and largest mercantile establishments of the city which are now located on this street. For these reasons the business center will naturally gravitate towards the east end of the bridge, and this in connection with the proposed electric street car line from the depot and extreme eastern portion of the city to the bridge will surely enhance the value of this property far beyond the most sanguine expectations of the present day.

right on the road to the park, making the lots very desirable for all lines of business. First Street is the principal business street of the city, next to Broadway, and the lots are now sold at prices that will satisfy any investor with a small capital, who wishes to place his money where he can expect to double in the shortest possible time, and where the near neighborhood and the large hotel and the beautiful park will make the location both attractive and profitable to the average business man.

On First Street, north of Broadway and towards the old sawmill, is a row of splendid residences lots, on high and dry ground, fronting on an exceptionally level and clean street and running back to the river bank covered with beautiful shade trees. The river is here running slowly above the dam and has the appearance of one of the most beautiful Minnesota lakes, and its widening at this point and the rounded banks add to the resemblance. Better location for elegant and comfortable residences can hardly be found in any city, and the price is within the means of any man. Still cheaper residence property is sold along the river bank, south of the falls.

Besides being the agent of the Little Falls Improvement Co., Mr. Landahl is also the local

Duluth and other places, in passing through Little Falls, have shown their faith in the future of the city by securing valuable lots in the locality, and other transient people have done likewise, whenever they stopped long enough to investigate. The lots are especially recommended to laboring people seeking employment in the various mills and factories near by. Although these lots are selling very fast, there are plenty of first-class bargains yet, and any man who has a small capital to invest in safe and reliable real estate should call on Mr. Landahl for further particulars regarding this splendid chance to secure a home with a minimum cash outlay.

Mr. Landahl also has for sale a good line of

Mr. Landahl also has for sale a good line of suburban property with river frontage about one mile from the city limits and well adapted for people who wish to have some ground for gardening purposes or for poultry yards, which are wellpaying enterprises for those who understand the business.

All the above described property, of which Mr. Landahl is sole agent, is sold on very easy terms, and the title is perfect in every respect. No man who visits Little Falls should neglect to see Mr. Landahl and investigate the bargains he has to offer, as he has more different classes of property to select from than any other dealer, and is pre-





AN ATTRACTIVE COUNTRY HOME NEAR LITTLE FALLS.

The lots are high, level ground and are remarkably weil adapted for building purposes, and no expensive filling or excavation is necessary to improve the property. Everything taken into consideration, these lots ought to be worth from \$100 to \$200 a front foot; but the Little Falls Improvement Co., is composed of capitalists who will not stand in the way of the natural development of the city, and are anxious and willing to dispose of their property at a considerably less figure in order to have this part of the town occupied by enterprising business men. The Little Falls Improvement Co. have appointed Mr. Landahl sole and exclusive agent for the sale of all their property, and he states that no part of it will be reserved for favored purchasers, but the first comer will be first served. This is strictly firstclass business property, in the very heart of the city, and just now is the time to look it up and make investments in order to reap the full benefit of coming improvements and of the natural progress and growth of the city.

For parties who wish good business property at a lower figure the Little Falls Improvement Co. offers lots one block south of the \$25,000 hotel now under construction. This property adoins the large city park below the falls and is agent of the large land and emigration firm of A. E. Johnson & Co., who control the sale of Northern Pacific R. R. lands in Morrison County. For this firm Mr. Landahl has sold upwards of 40,000 acres to actual settlers, and there are still several thousand acres to be disposed of at low prices and on easy terms. The close proximity to a growing manufacturing city like Little Falls makes these lands very desirable on account of good home market for all products of the field and garden. One of the partners of this firm, O. O. Searle, has 120 acres in the west part of the city platted in beautiful lots, especially desirable and adapted for people with limited means. Searle's Addition to Little Falls is situated near the Weyerhauser sawmill and the mills and factories along the main canal at the falls. It is right west of the new West Side school house and borders on West Broadway. This is the Scandinavian part of the city. It contains a Swedish mission church, and another Scandinavisn place of worship will be erected in the immediate future. Scores of residences are already built on this addition and visitors with modest means are continually securing lots here on account of their cheapness and excellent location. Scandinavian newspaper men from Minneapolis,

pared to satisfy the largest as well as the more moderate investor.

Little Falls has a pleasant and healthful location on both sides of the Mississippi, 145 miles from Duluth, 95 from Minneapolis and 105 from St. Paul, the capital of the State. Her manufacturing interests are extensive and variegated; her trade rapidly and steadily increasing, her people bright and enterprising, and her future rests on a foundation as solid and substantial as the vertical strata of slate rock over which the falls are playing their incessant and harmonious melodies.

#### A HOME AND ITS OWNER.

That is a beautiful home three miles from Little Falls, on the left bank of the Mississippi and near the mouth of Elk Creek. Here is a handsome and very attractive house in the midst of groves, lawns and flower gardens. From a front piazza the owner enjoys a noble view of the river and of the wooded hills beyond. A little to the north, across a green meadow, stands the Little Elk flouring mills and the group of buildings attached to them,—all the property of Maj. Ashby C. Morrill, a gentleman who has been identified with all recent efforts toward the promotion of



LITTLE FALLS.-THE LITTLE ELK ROLLER MILLS.

the city's interests. He was born in New Hampshire in 1830, studied law at Cambridge and was admitted to practice at Boston. In 1857 he migrated to Minneapolis and began the practice of his profession. In 1859 he was elected county attorney and in 1863 was appointed agent for the Chippewa Indians, his post being on the Upper Mississippi. In 1867 he was appointed United States Revenue Collector. He served one term in the Legislature during his residence in Minneapolis. He was largely interested in the flour and lumber business in that city, and this led him to look into the unused power of the Mississippi at Little Falls. His investigations led him to the conclusion that the improvement of this power would sooner or later make an important manufacturing town, and he began to buy property as long ago as 1881. In 1886 he bought and enlarged the elevator, and in 1885 and 1886 erected his Little

#### THE LITTLE ELK ROLLER MILLS.

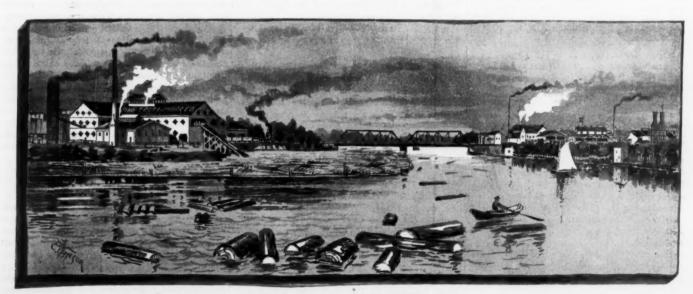
This mill about a year ago became the property of Messrs. C. E. Beale & Co., who instituted at once a thorough renovation of the plant, putting in new machinery and increasing the capacity by 150 barrels a day. It is now a model mill in every respect, producing a quality of flour equal to any made. There is an active, constant demand for the product of this mill, and Messrs. Beale & Cc.

are constantly behind on their orders. Their brands are, "Cream of the Wheat," "Judge," "Major," "Baker's" and "XXX." The first named is the leading brand, with an extended reputation. In the process of remodeling a steamheating apparatus was put in. C. E. Beale is young man, a New Yorker, who has been particularly successful in flour milling operations.

#### THE PINE TREE LUMBER CO.'S IMPROVEMENTS.

The great plant of this company, which was briefly described in the October number of last year, of this magazine, has been recently added to by the erection of a large planing mill of a daily capacity of 150,000 feet. Of it the Little Falls Transcript, whose representative inspected the mill thoroughly, says: "The new planing mill of the Pine Tree Lumber Company on the west side, near the sawmill, is one of the most thoroughly equipped mills in the Northwest. The machinery is of the latest improved design, and is perfect to the smallest detail. The facilities for receiving the lumber at the mill, handling it, and loading it afterward on the cars, are unsurpassed. The work of handling, both before it reaches the machine and afterwards, is reduced to a minimum. It was designed, throughout, by Peter Musser, of Muscatine, Iowa, president of the Pine Tree Lumber Company. Experienced mill men who have seen the mill state

that it is the best designed, and the arrangements for handling the material are superior to any they have ever seen. It is in the mill itself where the work of a planing mill has been reduced to a science. The loads of lumber are received at one side and backed up to the mill, where by an arrangement of rollers the load is removed from the wagon and placed in front of the machine, almost without the turning of a hand. After going through the machines, the dressed lumber is loaded directly upon trucks. On the opposite side of the mill are the tracks of the Northern Pacific company. The cars are run directly up to the mill and loaded from the trucks, which have to be pushed but a few feet across the platform to the cars." The entire plant includes eighty acres of yard room, ample for piling 100,000,000 feet. The capacity of the saw mill is from 300,000 to 350,000 feet in twenty-four hours. Experienced workmen only are employed. It is perhaps the largest mill in capacity on this continent to-day. Operations were begun by the company in the spring of '91 by the purchase of the Little Falls Lumber Company's rights and properties, which were advantageously located on the Mississippi, and there has been a vast amount of improvement since, which we have not space to detail here. The officers of the Pine Tree Lumber Company are Peter Musser, of Muscatine, Iowa, president; M. G. Norton, of



LITTLE FALLS.—THE PINE TREE LUMBER CO.'S MILL.

Winona, Minn., vice-president; P. M. Musser, Muscatine, secretary; William Sauntry, Stillwater, general manager; Drew Musser, assistant secretary, and Chas. Weyerhauser, superintendent.

#### MAYOR RICHARDSON.

As early as 1855 Hon. Nathan Richardson came to Little Falls—on foot. He obtained employment of the Little Falls Manufacturing Company and a later arranged to build a hotel. At the first county election, held the following year, Mr. Richardson was made Register of Deeds of Morrison County. He was also appointed clerk of the court. The first mentioned office he held for eight years.

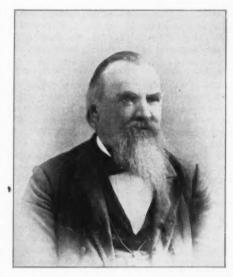
Mr. Richardson is known as a gentleman of unimpeachable integrity, accompanied with intelligence of a high order, and he has received many gratifying proofs of the confidence reposed in him. He has been repeatedly elected to offices of different kinds-administrative, legislative, judicial-and it is history that in all he has served with credit to himself and with great satisfaction to the people. At the present time he is Judge of Probate of Morrison County, which office he has held seven years, and he occupies the mayor's chair of this city for the fourth time in succession, being practically without opposition in the last two elections. He was a member of the Minnesota House of Representatives in the sessions of 1867, 1872 and 1878; and he also served as county attorney one term, and in various other positions has represented and served the people with zeal and scrupulous fidelity. Mr. Richardson is exceedingly popular as well as respected in the community. His kindly disposition manifests itself in many ways. Notwithstanding the numerous demands on his attention, he always manages to find time to devote to any meritorious matter. Mayor Richardson is sixty-three years of age, but his energy and activity are unabated, and the probabilities are that he will long continue to serve his fellow citizens with his characteristic zeal and ability.

#### A PIONEER IN HIS LINE.

Hardly second to the vast lumber product of Little Falls is the brick product, in importance. The young city certainly has a name for the latter output which the lumbermen have yet to earn. It is highly important, and to a certain extent explanatory, when Mr. Odilon Duclos pronounces the Little Falls clay deposit superior to anything he has ever seen; and it certainly needs no further indorsement, for Mr. Duclos has had experience in this line in Canada and in some halfdozen States of the Union. The abundance of cheap wood at hand, for fuel, is another and almost equally important feature which Mr. Duclos was not slow to appreciate. Mr. Duclos is a native of Sherbrook, Canada. In 1867 he became a resident of Little Falls. That year, at St. Johns College, he made the first brick ever moulded in Stearns County. Not long after he started a brickyard at St Cloud, and went from there to Brainerd, where he did the first work in his line. From Brainerd he migrated to Michigan, locating in a town on Lake Superior; thence he drifted to Maine, over to Canada once more, finally returning to Little Falls to engage in farming. But that occupation he soon abandoned for his old trade, and some eight years ago he began business again with two small machines, with a combined capacity of four or five hundred thousand a year. The excellent quality of the brick and the rapid growth of the Northwest made a prosperous business and largely increased demands made a bigger plant a necessity. New machinery was added and the capacity increased until the output equals now about three millions of brick annually.

This capacity will soon be increased by the in-

troduction of new machinery for making sewer and fire brick-a very important addition to the manufactured products of the State. The principal markets have been the Twin Cities, Duluth and West Superior, whose finest buildings are constructed mainly of the Duclos brick. Of this material the major portion of the N. P. shops at Como were built. A contract that was highly creditable to the Duclos article was one given by the Northern Pacific company for brick for a roundhouse at Glendive, Montana. The brick is of a very agreeable cream color, and is free from lime, alkali and manganese. This is a rare quality, and one that is appreciated best after a test made by Nature. It is stoutly claimed for this brick, also, that it will stand a severer fire and pressure test than any other made in the State. That there will be a "general survival of the fittest" in this age of lofty brick structures no one will be foolish enough to deny; and the firm that makes an honest, reliable brick is sure to weather the storms of adversity, with a moderate show of backbone maintained for a few years. And an established reputation, such as Mr. Duclos enjoys, is the best property a manufacturer can own. Nobody can buy it. Mr. Duclos lives in a handsome residence half-a-mile or so from the city limits of Little Falls, and appears to be enjoying life as a



HON. N. RICHARDSON, MAYOR OF LITTLE FALLS.

man generally does who has won the esteem and confidence of his fellowmen, and has stored up a fair supply of the world's goods.

ROTHWELL & MARRIOTT AND THE MINNESOTA BRICK COMPANY.

The extensively known firm of Rothwell & Marriott are credited with some of the biggest real estate deals that have taken place in this part of the State. There is no more active concern in Little Falls, the energy of these gentlemen being applied in the interests of the town as well as of their own, and their reputation for thorough reliability is well sustained. They have large holdings of property in Little Falls and vicinity, prominent among which is the Rothwell Addition, located two blocks from the Antlers Hotel—a most desirable locality. They are also the exclusive agents for the Clark and other properties.

The Minnesota Brick Company is composed of E. Rothwell, N. L. Dargis and W. V. Robson. They own 100 acres of brick clay land, that produces an exceptionally fine article, the brick from which is of very superior quality. Some of the finest buildings in the Northwest are of this brick. The most desirable of the brick clay in

this district is generally found in pockets of varying dimensions. The brick is free from all deleterious matter, such as magnesia, lime, alkali. The company makes chiefly a cream brick, but can, by the admixture of two qualities of claywhich they have in great abundance-produce a handsome pink, or a deep cherry red. The surface stratum of brick clay gives a deep cream brick; but the under layer, which is blue, by mixing with the top, produces the pink and cherry colored article. It is claimed for the red brick that it stands fire better than the cream-colored. and is peculiarly adapted for all kinds of terracotta work, by reason of its non-shrinking quality. The Minnesota company is fortunate in having secured such an extensive tract of this clay, and the claim that the deposit on its land is inexhaustible is not unreasonable. The present output of their yards is three million brick annually. The company expect to rapidly increase their production until it is recognized as one of the greatest enterprises between Chicago and the Pacific Coast. There is no visible reason why Little Falls should not supply all or nearly all the plain and pressed brick used in Northern Minnesota, North Dakota and Eastern Montana. The cities at the head of the lakes have shown their appreciation of the Little Falls article, and it is reasonable to assume that they will continue their patronage, inasmuch as they cannot do better. Little Falls is so situated that her yards can supply more quickly and cheaply than from any other point in the State, towns and cities within a radius of a hundred miles or more.

#### BRICKMAKING IN LITTLE FALLS.

Martin Scott has gained a wide and enviable reputation as a maker of brick, and it is spreading year by year. The location of Little Falls has peculiar advantages for the making and shipping of brick, and the industry is growing in proportions constantly. Mr. Scott is a native of Penobscot, Maine, and at Bangor he commenced making brick as early as 1865. Four years later he came to Minnesota, and in 1880 to Little Falls. The valuable clay deposits of the neighborhood attracted his attention, and the following year he began the manufacture of brick, this being the first use made of it, for the purpose. Jointly with other Little Falls brick manufacturing firms, Mr. Scott furnished the material for the Northern Pacific Railroad shops near Lake Como, St. Paul. The brick used in the construction of the Hotel Euclid, West Superior, came from his yards, as did also that in the club building in Duluth. The brick supply for one of the great elevators in West Duluth is the product of Mr. Scott's machines. In St. Paul and Minneapolis are several large buildings constructed principally of brick of Mr. Scott's make, among which might be mentioned Stees Bros.' buildings in St. Paul. In Little Falls he supplied the brick for the Riverside mill, the court house, the city hall and the power house and gate house of the Little Falls Water Power Company. Mr. Scott's plant contains the latest improved wire-cut brick machinery, with which he can turn out 3,000,000 a year, filling orders promptly and satisfactorily. By the fairest, most honorable methods Mr Scott has accumulated a comfortable competence, chiefly in property in or near Little Falls.

#### ONE OF THE BUILDERS.

Little Falls is greatly indebted to William A. Butler for the impetus given to the building progress of the place by the erection of a handsome brick block on his property at the corner of Main and Broadway. This property is an excellent business structure, entirely modern in its architecture, containing many pleasant offices, a few choice stores and a spacious basement. Its splendid location and enticing stores and offices commanded ready tenants at good rentals and long

leases, and even the First National Bank was induced to make its home in the corner store of the building, where it now has very handsome quarters. Mr. Butler is a bright, amiable young man of twenty-six; being born here he is well known and liked; he has large reality possessions in the town and displays keen interest in the management of municipal affairs. He has been a member of the City Council for two terms and is perhaps the youngest alderman in the Northwest. Mr. Butler is engaged in real estate, insurance and collections, and is thoroughly responsible. He owns considerable valuable real estate on both sides of the river, including business and residence property, and is the agent for several reliable insurance companies. Mr. Butler's realty possessions are not confined to Little Falls alone, as he has extensive holdings in St. Paul and other Northwestern cities.

#### THE ANTLERS.

The Antlers is in every respect a cozy, comfortable house. It is artistic in appearance and convenient in arrangement, being built on the plan of the famous hotel of that name at Colorado Springs. It is the only first-class hotel in the town and is modern in every appointment. The house contains fifty rooms, which are furnished alternately in handsome antique oak and mahogany, and every apartment has a fine, roomy wardrobe. The Antlers is fitted throughout with electric lights and steam heat, bathrooms on every floor, and electric return call-bells. The culinary department receives its due attention, which renders the cuisine unsurpassed by any two-dollar-a-day house in the State. An elegant har and billiard room has just been opened, with card rooms adjoining. These rooms are substantially furnished and the billiard and pool tables are of the most recent and improved manufacture. The house lately passed into the hands of an experienced hotel man, N. H. Henchman, who has a wide reputation as a successful hotel manager. The capable and genial Will Forde, who, until the recent change, has been manager of the hotel, will continue with the house in the capacity of chief clerk.

#### THE NEW HOTEL BUCKMAN.

The new hotel now nearing completion has a bit of interesting history. It chief projector, Senator Buckman, has for some time made Little Falls his headquarters. On a recent occasion he became dissatisfied with the accommodations of the old hotel, and, apparently in a fit of pique, told a business man that he would "build a hotel of his own." A deal was made, a handsome site was provided, the old buildings were moved away and in a few days Buckman, with his men and teams, was actively engaged in clearing a foundation for the new structure. The brisk, incisive manner in which he undertook the project startled some of the old, conservative residents; and, although closing the matter up in a few days, the deal involving nearly \$40,000, he has displayed great shrewdness and business sagacity, as the enterprise will be beyond question a successful one. The ground occupied by the hotel is 100x105 on the southeast corner of First Street and First Avenue South. The building is a handsome three-story structure of deep cream brick and trimmed with a light brown sandstone. The house is delightfully situated, commanding a grand view of the river and the falls. The Senator is absolutely the designer of this house, using the architects only to put his plans into practical form, and he has spared no effort or expense to make it convenient, comfortable and modern in all respects. It is perfect in every appointment, equipped throughout with electric light and bells, steam heat in every room, bath rooms on every floor, and all the recent appliances of modern comfort. The house contains sixty large, airy guest rooms, with ample halls, spac-



LITTLE FALLS.-THE FLYNN BLOCK.

ious stairways, a magnificent dining room, a big, comfortable office, a reading room, an attractive annex, and the best system of sample rooms in the country. The sample room deserves special mention. It is one continuous store divided into three apartments, which can be thrown into one at any time, affording sufficient space and light for one or three displays at the same time. The office and public parlor are fitted with old-fashioned open fireplaces, and the ladies' parlor has a most artistic grate and mantle which set it off attractively. The main entrance is reached through a handsomely tiled alcove, and the ladies' entrance is elegantly finished in polished hardwoods.

#### THE FLYNN BLOCK.

One of Little Falls' handsomest business blocks is the Flynn building, a three-story brick structure that contains nine stores and a number of offices. On the top floor the Odd Fellows have their hall. The Flynn block is considered one of the best finished buildings in Northern Minne-

sota. The cost was about \$40,000. The owner and builder, Hon. J. C. Flynn, is very prominent in Minnesota. He has been one of the ablest and most active members of the legislature in recent years, and has held several positions of honor and responsibility in Little Falls. Mr. Flynn is a general contractor by occupation, his specialty being railroad. He has also extensive lumber interests.

#### THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Among the successful business enterprises that have come to Little Falls within the past four years there is none that the citizens of this rapidly growing young city refer to with more pride than the First National Bank. Located as it is, on one of the best business corners in the city, in a substantial and commodious brick block, the interior of their banking room—a cut which appears in this issue, is of the most modern finish and style. It is safe to say that there is not a handsomer or more conveniently arranged banking room in Minnesota. No expense has been



LITTLE FALLS.-INTERIOR FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

spared in securing a strictly fire and burglarproof vault. In it they have one of McNeale & Urban's latest improved burglar-proof steel safes weighing nearly five tons. They have also put in for the use of their customers 15° steel safety deposit boxes for the safe keeping of papers and other valuables.

The bank was first opened as a private bank in January, 1888, by A. D. Davidson, Wm. Davidson and A. R. Davidson and reorganized as a national bank on June 1st, 1889, with a paidup capital of \$50,000. It has been very successful from the start; has paid an annual dividend of ten per cent. and added \$25,000 to its surplus-The bank is conservatively managed by men who are thoroughly familiar with banking and who are always foremost in assisting any enterprise or project that is for the best interests of Little Falls. It not only enjoys the fullest confidence of the people of Little Falls and Morrison County, but is equally well regarded throughout the State, as is shown by the fact that it has been designated as a State depository for the safe-keeping of a large portion of the money belonging to the State of Minnesota. It is also the authorized depository for county and city funds. The officers are: A. D. Davidson, president; M. M. Williams, vicepresident; A. R Davidson, cashier, and Theo. Wold, a sistant cashier. The Davidson brothers are a family of bankers. They own a controlling interest in the Citizens National Bank of Wahpeton, North Dakota, of which Don R. Davidson is cashier, and in the Bank of Hutchinson, Hutchinson, Minn, of which Wm Davidson is cashier, and the Bank of Elbow Lake, Elbow Lake, Minn., of which A D. Davidson is vice-president.

THE RIVERSIDE MILL.

This very complete flouring mill, well situated on the west bank of the Mississippi, has been in operation since October, 1889. The owners and managers, Forester Bros., were formerly located at Moorhead, where they were engaged in flour milling for a number of years, and were the proprietors of the well known brand, "Belle of Moorhead." The Riverside has been recently overhauled and new and improved machinery added. The capacity was thereby increased from 300 to 600 barrels a day. The new system enables Forester Bros. to turn out a quality of flour that is not excelled anywhere.

#### Official.

It is our earnest desire to impress upon the minds of the public the superiority of the service offered by the Wisconsin Central Lines to Milwaukee, Chicago and all points East and South. Two fast trains leave St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth daily, equipped with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of the latest design. Its Dining Car Service is unsurpassed, which accounts, to a great degree, for the popularity of this line. The Wisconsin Central Line, in connection with Northern Pacific R. R., is the only line from Pacific Coast points over which both Pullman Vestibuled, first-class, and Pullman Tourist Cars are operated via St Paul without change to Chicago.

Pamphlets giving information can be obtained free upon application to your nearest ticket agent, or Jas. C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago. Il.

#### Raising the Flag.

One of the prettiest features of the recent Columbian festivities was the saluting of the flag by the school children. It evidenced youthful patriotism and a respect for the national standard. There is something inspiring about a flag—and men naturally range themselves under a banner. Thousands have ranged themselves beneath the banner of the Saint Paul & Duluth Railroad, thus giving the line their indorsement and allegiance. Known far and wide as the Duluth Short Line begause of its natural advantages, it enjoys a heavy patronage from those who appreciate the comforts of travel this line provides. It is the people's popular route and should shways be taken by those desiring to travel between St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, West Superior, Taylors Falls, Stillwater and other points, where the closest connections are made. Information may be obtained of ticket agents, or will be cheerfully furnished by Geo, W. Bull, General Passenger Agent, or W. A. Russell, Assistant General Passenger Agent, or W. A. Russell, Assistant General Passenger Agent, or W. A. Russell, Assistant General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

#### The Columbian Cyclopedia.

We are glad to see that Volume XXVIII. of this great work is fully as good as its predecessors. This is very high praise, but a careful examination will prove that it is deserved. As in its immediate predecessor the topics all commence with the letter S, which even this volume does not complete—the first topic being Sind and the last Stricture. Among the great number of in-teresting and important articles which we note without an attempt at classification, are Singing, Skating, Slate, Slavery, Sleep, Smoke, Snow, Solar System, Soldiers' Homes, Sophists, Sorosis, Sound, South Sea Scheme, Specie Payment, Spectrum, Sphinx, Spinning, Spontaneous Combustion, Starch, Stars, Steam, Steel, Stereoscope, Stereotyping, Stock Exchange, and Strength of Materials. The articles on Socialism and Sociology will interest a large class of readers. In the religious line we find the topics, Skepticism, Soul Spiritualism; in natural history. Snail, Snake, Snipe, Sparrow, Species, Spider, Sponges, and Squirrel; and among the anatomical and medical subjects we notice Skeleton, Skin, Skull, Small Pox, Spinal Cord, Spleen, Sprain, Stimulants, Stomach, and Stricture.; People interested in education will be pleased with the articles on Smith College, Smithsonian Institution, Sorbonne, and Stevens Institute; while farmers will gain much useful information from such topics as Sisal Hemp. Smut. Soil, Sowing of Seed, Squash, Straw, and Strawberry. Many cities are well described, including Singapore, Sitka, Smyrna, South African Republic, South Australia, South Bend, South Carolina (12 pages), South Dakota, Spain, Springfield (in III., Mass., Mo., and O.,) Stockholm, and Strasburg. This volume is also particularly rich in biographical sketches, a few of which we note as follows: poets, Skelton, Southey, Spenser, and Stoddard; authors, Skeat, Adam Smith, Smollett, Sophoeles, Sterne, Stockton, Mrs. H. B. Stowe, and Strauss; reformers, Gerrit Smith, Goldwin Smith, and Elizabeth Cady Stanton; soldiers, Slocum, E. K. Smith Wm. F. Smith, and Soult; preachers and theologians, H. B. Smith, E. C. Smyth, Socinus, Spurgeon, Stanley, and Storrs; musical composers, Spohr, and Strauss; philosophers Socrates. Spencer, Spinoza; Capt. John Smith, the adventurer; Solon the law-giver; Joanna Southcott, the religious visionary; Speke, the African traveler; and Stanley, the explorer. It is really wonderful what a vast field this cyclopedia covers, and what an immense amount of information it contains. The volumes are nicely printed and bound, and there are a great many very good illustrations. The work is sold by agents and on very easy terms. Sample pages and descriptive circulars can be obtained by addressing the publishers. and Strauss: reformers, Gerrit Smith, Goldwin Smith,

# St. Paul & Northern Pacific Railway Company.

# LAND DEPARTMENT.

Room 43 Gilfillan Block,

St. Paul, Minnesota.

This company, prior to the year 1883, was known as the Western Railroad Company of Minnesota.

The lands granted to the company in aid of the construction of its railroad are located in Morrison, Crow Wing and Todd counties, a wooded section of Minnesota, well watered by lakes, streams and springs interspersed with prairie land and many natural meadows; nearly all well adapted for general farming and stock raising, and having the advantage of being within easy reach of good markets.

Lands suitable for agricultural purposes are listed at from \$4 to \$8 per acre, according to location and quality. They are sold for cash, or under the five or seven years' contract plan, as may be preferred by the purchaser. Special terms will be made for grazing lands.

No section of Minnesota can give greater advantages to those who are seeking new homes, and no other section is any better adapted for diversified farming and stock raising.

Over one hundred sales of land were made by the company since September 30th, 1891, aggregating 8,388 acres, mainly located in Morrison County.

For maps and further information apply to

A. G. POSTLETHWAITE,

Land Commissioner.



#### She Made Their Hearts Jump.

Mrs. Lease, the lady that successfully downed John James Ingalls, has made many mashes in Montana among the common people. She is a captivating little orator and when she soars to the clouds in her eloquent flights and strains, and gives one of those sweet little angel-like winks to some of the audience, the hearts of the old Montana bachelors jump like they had been drinking Perry Davis' pain-killer to sober up on. It is a sin to call this lady an anarchist. Mrs. Lease is earning an honest living by her chinmusic, is paid a handsome salary by the people's party, and we cannot see why it is not as legitimate as running a Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine or shooting biscuits in a poorly ventilated hotel at twenty-five dollars a month.—RedLodge Vociferator.

#### The Business Instinct,

The Slaughter, Wash., Sun tells a good story of a well-known merchant of that town, who, though he had a good big balance on the right side of the ledger at the bank, didn't carry a very extensive fortune concealed about his person. While returning from Muckleshoot late the other evening three highwaymen met him just outside the town, and leveling revolvers at his head, proceeded to go through his pockets, finding sixty cents and a watch, which the highwaymen didn't think worth stealing, so returned it to him with orders to move on. As soon as the first scare subsided, business instincts reasserted themselves, and instead of starting off at once, he drew three of his business cards from his pocket, and giving each one, adjured them when wanting anything in his line to not forget his store, to which they agreed. Politeness and tact will win every time.

#### Didn't Know it Had a Damper.

John Turner, one of the old-timers, related a story to the Wilbur, Wash., Register the other day of how Goose Bill, who now owns and operates Condon's ferry, started a fire in a new cook stove in early days when cook stoves in Washington were more of a curiosity than anything else. He got the stove set up all right, and while the crowd stood expectantly by, Bill proceded to start a fire-in his oven, but though he broke the rim of a new white hat and nearly blew his brains out trying to start a blaze, the new fangled contrivance would not draw. One of the neighbors, who had seen a furnace in the States, surmised all was not right and proceeded to investigate. Bill at this time was about to fire the durn thing out, but was induced to transfer the fire from the oven to the fire box, when it began to burn all right. Turner says he knows Bill did not dream that there was such a thing as a damper for several years after he first got the stove.

#### They Beat Life Insurance Men.

"Wal," said the old man, "I never did see such a funny thing. You see, a life insurance agent came into a railroad office where I was tryin' to make rates for a carload of hosses, an' the fust thing he done was to try to bunco the agent out of \$10,000 of insurance. Well, I listened for a while an' then began to take some interest in the matter. It seems that the man was examinin' doctor, an' he talked tontine and semi-tontine, an' endowment, an' old line and all such things

as that, an' then he gave the man a little chance to rest. An' then the agent got in his work, an,' gol darn me, if he didn't do the life insurance agent to the queen's taste. He sorter kinder refused to talk about insurance, but began ter speak about the benefits of foreign travel, an' before he had spoken for more than half an hour he had sold the life insurance man a ticket to Europe and return at the highest price on the market. I'm a hayseed, but I'm up to snuff, and dern my hide if I don't think those railroad men beat the life insurance men every time."—Minneapolis Journal.

#### A Coming Politician.

A policeman in a certain Texas town was informed that a certain newsboy, of about sixteen years of age, had a bad dollar, so the minion of the law hunted him up and asked him where he got it.

"I got it from one of the candidates for mayor, and gave him ninety-five cents in good change for it and a copy of the morning Blabber."

"I want to see that bad dollar."

"I am not exhibiting it to the public just now. I can see through your little game, though."

"What little game?"

"When the influential man who shoved off that bill on me is elected mayor I'll take him aside and give him his choice. Either he goes to a dungeon cell for passing counterfeit money or he appoints me on the police force. He will do as I say, and to make room for me the most inefficient policeman will have to be dropped, and that's you. Of course, you don't want me to take your place, so you want to get hold of the evidence of his damning guilt, but you ain't a smart enough policeman for that. That bogus bill is in the hands of an innocent third party, where you can't find it. Your official scalp is hanging loose, and I'll just lift it after the election. I'm only a poor newsboy; but I'll be in the legislature yet if I'm not careful. I'm not pretty to look at, but I'm a terror to get up schemes."

#### A Plea for the Red Man.

Another Indian has gone to his happy hunting grounds. I don't know whether he appreciates the fact that he is sent there with a load of lead and whiskey in his carcass, and I have been wondering whether the weight of the lead will counteract the ascending power of the booze.

One thing, though. I'll bet a paper on: If his soul is in the fire his body was thoroughly cooled by the rain last night, and if St. Peter passed him through the pearly gates he is so drunk that he won't find it out for a week.

In all frontier communities it seems to be the prevailing idea that the only good Indian is dead.

My idea is that when an Indian overcomes his natural cussedness and general worthlessness sufficient to accummulate a fine farm and considerable of this world's goods, he deserves to be treated as a human being, even if drunk.

A drunken man once said that getting drunk elevated him above the beasts of the fields, as man—and lady—is the only animal which gets so it don't know the difference between a cayuse and a mince pie.

Presidents, governors, lieutenant-governors and even editors have got drunk, and if the gentlemen who compose this thriving community were shot every time they got drunk quite a vacancy would occur in the atmosphere.

In California it is considered a small offense to kill a Chinaman; in the South a darkey is considered all right to take a shot at; one man I know bases his claim on a reserved seat in the heavenly choir on killing an Irishman; dagos are cultus; and in Cœur d'Alene men can be found who honestly believe a man who kills a scab miner should be surrounded with a halo of glory.

When an Indian gets whiskey he pays for it. A white man doesn't always do so. A white man goes into a saloon, gets his skin full of whiskey, and thinks he has a mortgage on the heavens above.

A Siwash when he gets tired of waiting in the bushes for more tanglefoot goes into a saloon and is killed.

I do not pretend to know who is selling whiskey to Indians in Golden, Loomis, Conconully, Oro and Marcus, and don't care a tinker's cuss.

But if this business of shooting Siwashes continues some of you fellows will be helping make jute bags for the grangers, and I know some of you hate work as bad as I do.—Madre d'Oro (Washington).

#### THE RUN-AWAY BICYCLE.

In Bismarck, Giovanni dwelt,
A modern Don Quixote,
Who rode a knightly tilt for fame,
In the lists of North Dakota.

No good horse Rozinante had he, A bicycle bestrid he, Whose driving wheel kept such a pace 'Twould turn a windmill glddy.

He hied him to the baseball grounds, To take part in the races, Where many gallant youths were met, To try their 'cycles' paces.

The race began—O, how they flew!
The crowd looked on delighted
As swiftly round the riders flew,
All breathless and excited.

The hope of coming out ahead, Inspired each youthful breast, And spinning round the level track Each did his level best.

But Giovanni won the race And reached the goal with glory. Sure never such a tournament Was known in modern story.

Then swung he high his cap in air With pride and exultation, And loudly boasted that his steed Could outrun all creation.

Yet while he sat exulting there His victory proclaiming, His treacherous wheel began to whirl, Like a bronco spoiled in training.

It plunged, it curved, it reared aloft, "In a fine frenzy" tossing,
And then it started madly off
For the Northern Pacific crossing.

The bicycle had run away!
(Tho' strange this still is true),
And down the narrow railroad track
John Gilpin like, it flew.

"Come back, come back," then cried in grief The crowd so late delighted; But Giovanni answered not, His boastful pride was blighted.

He clung in terror to its back;
To speak he tried in vain,
As the frantic steed, with headlong speed,
Flew past a rushing train.

Like a meteor bright it shot through space, It paused not at Menoken, Tho' the rubber tire was coming off And the balance wheel was broken.

Through Sterling's streets it quickly sped. At Steele it did not falter. Its mettle was at last aroused And it scorned both bit and halter.

At Jamestown, where the river rolls, It leaped that sluggish stream; It left the engines far behind,— Its speed outrivaled steam.

It scorned to cross the Fargo bridge, It swam the raging Red, And when the Western train came in The 'cycle was ahead.

When heard from last, this luckless youth Through Brainerd's streets had bolted, And on he went on his cruei wheel, Despairing and much jolted.

His friends predict he'll surely halt
In the suburbs of St. Paul,
But the betting men are giving odds
That he'll never stop at all.
JESSAMINE S. SLAUGHTER.

Bismarck, N. D.

## FINANCIAL.

MINNESOTA.

HENRY P. UPHAM, Prest.
C. D. GILFILLAN, Vice Prest.
WM. A. MILLER, Asst. Cash.

שודים

#### FIRST NATIONAL BANK

ST. PAUL, MINN.

United States Depository.

Capital, \$1,000,000.

Surplus, \$900,000

Directors: H. P. Upham, I. B. Campbell, J. H. Sanders, T. L. Schurmeier, E. W. Winter, J. J. Hill, D. C. Shepand, H. R. Bigelow, H. R. Thompson, Greenleaf Clark, C. D. Gilfillan, A. H. Wilder, F. B. Clarke, C. W. Griggs, E. H. Bailey.

#### PENSIONS!

J. I. DONOHUE,
(Late Special Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau).
Soldiers who served 90 days and work honorably discharged are entitled to from \$6 to \$12 a month no matter when disability was contracted. Widows and dependent parents are ... o entitled. Special attention given to old, rejectes, and increased claims under old or new law. No fee unless successful. Write for circulars and blanks.

MONTANA.

[No. 1649 ]

### First National Bank,

HELENA. MONTANA.

United States Depository.

Paid up Capital, \$500,000 Surplus,

General Banking Business and Collections in the Northwest receive prompt attention.

8. T. HAUSER. Pres't. E. W. KNIGHT, Cashier. T. H. KLEINSCHMIDT, Ass't Cashier. GEO. H HILL, Second Ass't Cashier.

## GREAT FALLS.

The coming Great City of that Great State,

#### MONTANA.

No section in America has greater resources than abound in and about this thriving young city. It has the greatest available water power in the country. It is noted railiroad centre. Rich and inexhaustible mines of gold, silver, copper, lead, iron, etc., seam the mountains adjacent. Almost unlimited coal measures, timber lands, quarries of marble, sandstone, lime, etc., together with the splendid cattle, horse and sheep ranges, make this a coming empire of itself. Maps free. Investments made here are sure and solid. Private letters of advice with careful answers to all enquiries \$1.00. Address,

W. B. BURLEIGH, P. O. Box 200, Great Falls, Mont.

OREGON.

#### The First National Bank.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Designated Depository and Financial Agents of the United States.

Capital and Surplus,

\$1,000,000.

HENRY FAILING, President. H. W. CORBETT, Vice President. G. E. WITHINGTON, Cashier. H. J. CORBETT, Ass't Cashier

Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska,

North Dakota, South Dakota,

# JAS. E. MOORE, NORTHWESTERN LANDS.

Drake Block, St. Paul.

The St. Paul & Sioux City Land Co., The Prince Investment Co. Manager: The Northwestern Town Lot Co.,

The splendid crops now being harvested in the Northwest will at once result in bringing in new settlers, and prices of good, choice wild lands will soon advance. During the next three months the choicest selections will be secured.

The lands embraced in my list offer the industrious farmer his finest opportunity, while for the capitalist there is no safer investment for surplus funds, even if no immediate use be made of the soil. To persons with small savings a well selected lot in one of the thriving towns of Minnesota, Iowa or South Dakota will prove an absolutely safe and profitable investment. This section of the Northwest has entered upon a career of great prosperity and rapid development.

An illustrated catalogue of seventy-five pages, containing a list of the tracts for sale in each County and State, will be mailed to any address on application, and prices will be quoted on any tract good for a limited period.

Lands and town lots will be sold on long time with easy payments. Special inducements offered

JAS. E. MOORE, Northwestern Lands, Drake Block, St. Paul, Minn.

CONSERVATIVE.

# FRANKLIN W. MERRITT.

201 and 202 Chamber of Commerce Building, - DULUTH, MINN.

Real Estate, Pine, Iron and Nickel Lands, Stocks and Bonds.

Private wire connections with New York, Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis. We want money to Loan at 8 and 10 per cent, with good securities.

IRON LANDS. We have the choicest list obtainable of some of the finest properties on the MESABA AND VERMILLION RANGES, and if you are thinking of investing, DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON US.

IRON STOCKS In all the FIRST-CLASS MINES for sale at LOWEST MARKET VALUE.

WASHINGTON

# ALONZO M. MURPHEY & CO.

Spokane, Wash,

## Bankers and Brokers.

First Mortgage Loans upon Spokane property, netting investor

6. 7 & 8 per cent.

D. F. PERCIVAL, President. JNO. I. MELVILLE, Caspier

### BANK OF CHENEY.

Cheney, Wash.

#### Farm Mortgages.

Eight to ten per cent on Undoubted Security. Correspondence solicited. For information address, D. F. PERCIVAL, Pros't, or JNO. I. MELVILLE, Cashier, CHENEY, WASH.

#### A. W. HOLLAND & SON,

Real Estate, Insurance and Loan Agents.

Notary Public. Negotiate First Mortgage Loans on improved farm and city property.

Collections and investments for non-residents attended to.

SPRAGUE, WASHINGTON.

#### CENTRAL ADDITION To Spokane Falls, Washington,

Is centrally located and offers unequalled opportunities to parties desiring business or residence property.

The Union Depot Company's grounds are located in this addition. Rapid development inevitable. For full information apply to office of J. J. BROWNE, Browne Block.

They look pretty closely after the daily walk and conversation of their clergy down in Ohio. A story comes from thence of the deacons calling on the parson with the complaint that he swore. The good man was dumbfounded and asked for a bill of particulars, whereupon it was explained to him that the week before he had gone fishing with a worldly man and when the latter yelled, "Parson, I've a damn good bite!" the good man responded cheerfully. "So have I."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

# Columbia • National • Bank

OF TACOMA, WASHINGTON.

Opened for business September 14th, 1891. Is increasing its Capital to \$500,000 Capital, \$200,000: Surplus, \$4,000. A 3 per cent dividend declared July 1, 1892. And Surplus to

Offers a portion of the increase to investors at \$102 per share book value.

Ample use can be found to profitably employ the additional capital at 10 per cent per annum in discounting good commercial paper.

We confine our operations strictly to commercial business. In the future we will pay a four per cent semi-annual dividend, placing the balance of the earnings to surplus account.

For further particulars address

HFNRY OLIVER, President,



#### California's Fruit Crop.

\$50,000,000 worth raised this year. Do you want to know where and at what profit the golden orange is raised? Do you want to know where and at what profit the unsurpassed California raisin grape is grown or the luscrous peach, the lovellest prune in the world, or the magnificent grape? Do you want to know how to travel through that district comfortably and cheaply? If you do, address
California Bureau of Information

Room 1138 Guaranty Loan Building.
Minneapolis, Minn.

#### Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption. Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

#### For a Profitable Investment,

West Minneapolis, the new railroad center and manufacturing town, offers the best show for rapid adufacturing town, offers the best show for rapid any vance in values of any place in the booming Northwest. Nine lines of railroad, a dozen big factories going up, and a new city springing into existence. Highest priced business frontage only \$11 to \$13; residence lots, 48x127, only \$25. These prices will advance to five times the quoted figures in three years, sure, and some in less time. The Milwaukee, the Great Northern, the Omaha, the Rock Island and the Minneapolis & St. Louis, are all making a point of securing advan-tages at West Minneapolis. Send for plats to 910 Guaranty Loan Building.

THE WEST MINNEAPOLIS LAND CO.

#### To California Without Change

The Minneapolis & St. Louis Railway has inaugurated a Tourist Pullman Car service from St. Paul and Min-neapolis to San Francisco, Lathrop, Los Angeles, and intermediate points, via Kansas City, Denver, Salt Lake, Ogden and Sacramento. The car is attached to train leaving St. Paul. 9:50, Minneapolis. 10:30 A. M. each Thursday. The berths are completely furnished each Thursday. The berths are completely furnished and the car is provided with a colored portor who gives you the same attention as though you were in a palace sleeper. There is also provided a cooking range which is at the service of all patrons, as well as two commodious lavatories. These excursions are known as the Phillips-Albert Lea Route personally conducted excursions and are gaining wide popularity. Second-class tickets are accepted for transportation and the classer made for through accommodations is but \$3.50 charge made for through accommodations is but \$3.50 per double berth, which can be shared by two persons should they desire to occupy the same berth. Reser-

vations should be made several days in advance, and communications addressed to nearest ticket agent or to C. M. Pratt, General Ticket and Passenger Agent 'Albert Lea Route." Minneapolis. Minn.

#### The Reasons Why

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y is the favorite:

It is the oldest and was first in the field,

It's train service is the very best. It is the first to adopt improvements.

It's sleepers are palaces on wheels.

It runs elegant Drawing Room sleepers on all night

It's trains are lighted by electricity. It runs luxurious chair cars on day trains. It is the only line using electric berth lamp.

It's dining car service is unexcelled. It's trains run solid to Milwaukee and Chicago.

It is the best route to St. Louis and the South.

It is the best route to Kansas City and the West. It runs four daily trains to Milwaukee and Chicago.

It runs two daily trains to St. Louis and Kansas City.

It is the Government Fast Mail Route. It is popularly styled the "Old Reliable."

It furnishes safety, comfort and speed to patrons. For information as to the lowest rates to all points in United States and Canada, via 'The Milwaukee," apply to any Coupon Ticket Agent, or to

J. T. CONLEY, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Ag't St. Paul, Minn.

#### Thanksgiving Day.

The Thanksgiving turkey is surrounded with a halo of associations, so bright and irridescent indeed that we can forgive him if he happens to be tough.

The mer y laughter circling 'round the board Proclaims the glee his presence doth afford.

Hurrah, therefore, for the Thanksgiving turkey! But Hurrah, therefore, for the Thanksgiving turkey: But you must be among dear ones to enjoy him. To get there in time you must take the Minneapolis & St. Louis Ry., "Albert Lea Route," the only dining car route to Chicago and St. Louis which intersects "all the country 'round." For further particulars address C. M. Pratt, G. T. & P. A., Minneapolis, Minn., or any agent.

#### A Radical Change in the Treatment of Rupture,

It has been the theory among medical men of all age that Hernia (or rupture) could not be cured, except by a surgical operation, and even by that means a radical cure was an exception and not the rule, and the great mortality following a surgical operation has made the practitioners of medicine and surgery very reticent in trying to induce their patients to resort to such means for relief. Thus those unfortunate people, whose fate it was to be so afflicted, seem to be left almost without a remedy except an ordinary truss, which was only used as a palliative treatment, which in many cases seems rather to aggravate the trouble than make it

This condition of affairs has caused some of the more ingenious of the medical profession to investigate more thoroughly this peculiar disease and try, if pos-sible, to invent some means for its relief. The fact that some cases get well under favorable circumstances that some cases get well under ravorable circumstances is evidence within itself that a means could be invented to cure it, etc., and after many years of patient study and experiment this great end has been accomplished by Dr. J. S. Blackburn, of St. Paul, Minn., who is the patentee of the Blackburn Truss, an instrument made on an entirely new principle vice versa to the old truss; holds the viscera perfectly in place; protects

the patient from accident from the first until cured; is perfectly comfortable, and effects a permanent cure in from two to eighteen months.

Dr. Blackburn, in order to bring his new treatment for rupture more legitimately before the public, has Interested some of the most prominent physicians of the country with him, and has formed what is known as the Blackburn Truss Company, whose headquarters are at Rooms 48-9 Germania Life Insurance Building, St. Paul, Minn., with branch offices in many of the principal cities of the Union. Physicians who would like to use their treatment, and those sufferers who would like to be cured of their rupture are respectfully invited to write them, or, what is better, call at their offices and investigate their method. They refer to over 2,000 cases cured. Examinations free.

#### Every Now and Then

We meet people who have very peculiar notions. A solleitor, for instance, a typewriter salesman, has opportunity to note all kinds of people and their peculiarities. In all kinds of business, no matter what kind, funny experiences are met with. One, in par-ticular, now comes to the writer's mind.

A prominent stockholder and director of a large corporation was known to be very close-fisted, and was constantly objecting to the salary paid a comely maiden who hammered the keys of the Smith Premier Typewriter; it worried the avaricious old gentleman considerably. He had tried upon several occasions to have the salary cut down to almost nothing, and any bills for expenses coming from the Smith Premier operator were always given the closest sanging by operator were always given the closest scrutiny by

At a meeting of the stockholders, in auditing bills, was one "Ribbon for typewriter, \$1.90." When the avaricious gentleman noticed this he was astonished he could not believe his senses. The idea of the corporation furnishing the young lady with ribbon fairly made him boil. He was on his feet in an instant, waying his arms and gesticulating, as though it was 490 below zero, demanding of the manager if they were compelled to board and clothe employes. Of course competed to board and clothe employes. Or course the laugh was on the old man, for the ribbon was for the Smith Premier Typewriter. The Northwest Magazine use and operate two Smith Premiers. This typewriter is truly styled "The Champion of the World."

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., Sept. 26, 1892.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co

Minneapolis, Minn.

Gentlemen: In reply to your recent inquiry as to the satisfaction my Smith Premier Typewriter has given me. I take pleasure in stating that I have had this machine for over two years, during which time it has been in daily use. I have carefully investigated and used a number of other makes of typewriters, but if I were going to purchase another instrument. I know of none that I would prefer to the Smith Promier.

While I fully appreciate its many conveniences, the feature with which I am most impressed is its durareature with which I am most impressed is its dura-bility. During all the time I have used it the machine has never cost me a cent for repairs, never given the slightest trouble; in fact, has never been out of re-pair. The shop number of this typewriter is No. 3109, and the second machine of the kind I ever saw. I have never had reason to regret the change, having formerly owned another typewriter of reputable make.

Yours truly, R. R. Atchison, Pastor Western Ave. M. E. Church.

# NORTH DAKOTA.

# North Dakota Farm Lands.

We have for sale 400,000 acres of the most desirable FARM LANDS in North Dakota, consisting chiefly of excellent WHEAT and GRAZING LANDS.

The bulk of our lands are in BARNES COUNTY, and range in price from \$4 to \$10 per acre. We have several thousand acres of beautiful pasture, which for HORSES, CATTLE or SHEEP cannot be excelled, and can be bought for five dollars per acre.

THE SHEEP business has become an important industry in this county within the past two years and has yielded enormous profits. We have some fine pieces of land that are specially adapted to sheep raising, which can be bought for FOUR DOLLARS PER ACRE.

We negotiate and guarantee Loans which will net 8 per cent to investor; pay taxes and make investments for non-residents.

CLARK & BARCLAY, Valley City, N. D.

References: First National Bank, Valley City, N. D.; S. M. Swenson & Sons, New York; Grandin Bros., Bankers, Tidioute, Pa.

## Griggs County and Northern Pacific RAILROAD LANDS.

at prices ranging from \$2.50 to \$10 per acre, depending on their relative location to the railroad.

These lands are BETTER ADAPTED TO DIVERSI FIED FARMING THAN THE FAMOUS RED RIVER VALLEY LANDS, and cost from one-tenth to one-fifth as much money.

Terms one-fifth down, balance in five annual pay-ments, at 7 per cent interest. For further particulars WM. GLASS, Cooperstown, Griggs Co., N. D.

### N. C. LAWRENCE.

OF THE FIRM OF

Lawrence & Dickinson,

DICKINSON, - NORTH DAKOTA, AGENT FOR

#### Desirable Lands and Lots

Adjacent to and in the town of Dickinson.

Also Houses and Lots for Sale On easy terms.

# The SOO Road

WILL BE COMPLETED AND IN OPERATION through the northern part of Stutsman County, North Dakota, and as far as Carrington, in Foster County, before winter. A station will be established

In Township 144, Range 64, Stutsman Co., which promises to

#### MAKE A SMART TOWN.

It will be a water and coal station for the road. Elevators are now being built. This place will be the most convenient shipping point for four or five townships of good farming country.

A great deal of the N. P. R. R. land in that vicinity is now owned by THE MINNESOTA & DAKOTA LAND AND INVESTMENT COMPANY, which is offering it for sale at low prices and on long credits. This is the

BEST OPPORTUNITY IN NORTH DAKOTA to get good land near a new town at very cheap prices.
Address

THE MINNESOTA & DAKOTA LAND & INVESTMENT CO., Mannheimer Block, St. Payl, Minn.

Or apply to our agents, B. S. Russell. Jamestown; Clark & Barclay, Valley City; O. G. Meacham, Carrington, N. D.



Can secure investors 8 per cent on gilt-edge security-Correspondence solicited.

# Double Chloride of Gold Remedy. The Keeley Institute,

FOR THE CURE OF THE

Liquor, Opium and Tobacco Habits, also Neurasthenia.

The only branch of the Dwight, Ills. Institute in N. Dak. VALLEY CITY, NORTH DAKOTA.

# THE VILLARD HOUSE,

Dickinson, North Dakota.

C. H. KLINEFELTER, Proprietor.

- \$2 per day. Rates. -

Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Men.

#### CHARLES H. STANLEY, Lands and Loans,

STEELE, KIDDER CO., NORTH DAKOTA.

I have also several ranches well adapted to raising horses, cattle and sheep. Write for maps and more detailed information.

# VAN S. TYLER,

Real Estate and Farm Lands, FARGO, NOBTH DAKOTA

If you are interested in the development of the new prairie State of North Dakota, write to the Minnesota and Dakota Land and Investment Company, Mannheimer Block, St. Paul, Minn., for a folder map, showing where you can get cheap and good lands for farming and stockraising near railroads, schools and towns. This map will be sent free to all applicants.

#### READ THIS!

We have two

### Fine Wheat Sections,

25 and 35, T. 142, R. 57,

Smooth; surface, deep black loam, clay subsoil. excellent for steam plow and section farm; in good neighborhood and near market—that must be sold at once and at a great sacrifice.

BEST INVESTMENT IN THE STATE. Write for particulars at once or your chance will be lost. We will send colored map showing location, prices, etc.

WINTERER & WINTERER, Agents, VALLEY CITY, N. D.

## J. W. ROSS. Architect.

Security Block, Grand Forks, N. D.

IF you want to buy or sell LAND in the world renowned Goose River Country, Traili, Steele and Griggs counties, North Dakota, write

THE GOOSE RIVER BANK, MAYVILLE, N. D.

We have thousands of acres to sell cheap, and on crop payment, if desired. For list of lands and full particulars address us. THE GOOSE RIVER BANK.

or GIBBS & EDWARDS, MAYVILLE, N. D.

### FOR SALE.

LANDS in the famous RED RIVER VALLEY, and in Cass and Barnes and other counties in the State. Sure to advance rapidly in value. Address W. J. CLAPP, FARGO, N. D.

Paid for His Farm With One Crop.

Mr. Stewart, who farms 1,000 acres in Sargent County, was in Lisbon last Friday, and in conversation with a Gazette representative remarked that he would sooner incur an obligation of \$1,000 in North Dakota than \$100 back in Canada, where he came from, as the opportunities for farmers to accumulate wealth in this country are so much greater than in the Dominion. Mr. Stewart paid for his farm here (an excellent one) with one year's crop, and advises his boys to stick to North Dakota and they will surely succeed in their efforts to acquire a competence.

An Onion Story From Washington,

Ezra Meeker tells an onion story very well. Twenty-eight hundred and fifty bushels per acre, at sixty pounds to the bushel, would seem a little strong in any country but this, for onions especially, but Mr. Meeker has the onions to prove it. - Tucoma\_Ledger.



Fast Trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers. Dinling Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minnespolis.
Fast Trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dinling Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.
Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Tourist bleepers via the Northern Facific E. E., between Chicago and Fortland, Or. and Tacoma, Wash. Convenient Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Central Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Weenah, Menasha, Chippews Falls, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

Mich.
For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the Line, or to Ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.

8. R. ANSLIE, General Manager, Chicago, Ill.
J. M. HANNAFORD, Gen'l Traffic Man'gr, St. Paul, Min.
H. C. BARIOW, Traffic Manager, Chicago, Ill.
JAS. C. POND, Gen'l Pass'r & Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

YOUR NAME in beautiful Steel Flate Type on 25 Fashmable VINITING CARDS, ELITE, with our Popular ELITONVILLE, CONN. (The Leading car't house of the world.)

A free book on all diseases of the Eye, by Dr. Hartman. Address Surgical Hetel, Columbus, 0.

# ANSY PILLS!

R, DIX'S Celebrated Female Powders never fall.

[In Man Ladies declare them ing with Tanay and Fennynoyal Pills) guaranteed Superior to all others, particulars 4 cents, Dr. S. T. DIX, Back Bay, Boston, Mass.

Romody Free. INSTANT SELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge no salve; no expository. A viotim treed in vain every rem-dy has discovered a which he will mail free to his fellow sufuf.S. REEVES, No. 2520, New York City, N. Y.



#### More Trains to Chicago.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE—C., St. P., M. & O. Ry. now offers new and better train service and with more comforts for travelers to the World's Fair City,

BADGER STATE EXPRESS (Daily) Leave Minne-apolis 7:20 A. M., St. Paul 8:00 A. M., Eau Claire 11:00 A. m., Dinner in Dining Car and arrive Milwaukee 7:55 P. M., Chicago 9:35 P. M.

This train with Luxurious Parlor Cars gives a daylight ride through the most beautiful portion of Wis-consin affording a delightful panorama view the entire distance and reaching Chicago in ample time to connect with more night trains for the East and South than by any other line.

ATLANTIC EXPRESS (Ex. Sunday) Leave Minne-apolis 5:00 p. m., St. Paul 5:35 p. m., Eau Claire 8:24 p. m., and arrive Chicago 8:00 A. M., connecting with early trains of the Chicago & Grand Trunk, Monon, Chicago & Alton, Illinois Central, Wabash and other lines.

This train has Palace Sleeping Cars with Buffet Ser-

This train has Palace Sleeping Cars with Buffet Service—Lunch served at any hour.
VESTIBULE LIMITED (Daily) Leave Minneapolis 7:30 p. m., St. Paul 8:10 p. m., Eau Claire 11:00 p. m., arrive Milwaukee 7:25 a. m., Chicago 9:30 a. m.
In arranging the time of this "Vestibule Limited" it is not made a fast running train, although consuming only 13% hours St. Paul to Chicago. but it is timed for comfort, making but very few stops which gives long steady runs and with the handsomely furnished new and improved Sleeping Cars and lighted by gas together with the Breakfast Service in Dining nished new and improved Steeping Cars and fighted by gas together with the Breakfast Service in Dining Car before arriving in Chicago the trip is one of comfort and luxury unapproachable by any other line. Secure Tickets and Sleeping Car Accommodations via The North-Western Line. at following offices: 159 East Third Street, St. Paul. 13 Nicollet House Block, Minneapolis. 322 Hotel St. Louis Block Duluth.

# Northern Pacific RAILROAD LANDS

# FOR SALE.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company has a large quantity of very productive and desirable

#### AGRICULTURAL AND GRAZING LANDS

For sale at LOW RATES and on EASY TERMS. These lands are located along the line in the States traversed by the Northern Pacific Railroad as follows:

In Minnesota,	-	-		Upv	vards	of 1,450,000	Acres
In North Dakota,	-		-		66	6,700,000	Acres
In Montana,	-	-		-	**	17,600,000	Acres
In Northern Idaho,		-	-		46	1,750,000	Acres
In Washington and	Oregon,		-	-		9,750,000	Acres

AGGREGATING OVER

#### 37,000,000 Acres.

These lands are for sale at the LOWEST PRICES ever offered by any railroad company, ranging chiefly

FROM \$1.25 TO \$6 PER ACRE

For the best Wheat Lands, the best diversified Farming Lands, and the best Grazing Lands now open for settlement.

In addition to the millions of acres of low priced lands for sale by the Northern Pacific R. R. Co., on easy terms, there is still a large amount of Government land lying in alternate sections with the railroad lands, open for entry, free, to settlers, under the Homestead, Pre-emption, and Tree Culture Laws.

#### TERMS OF SALE OF NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS:

TERMS OF SALE OF NORTHERN PAGIFIC R. R. LANDS:

Agricultural land of the company east of the Missouri River, in Minnesota and North Dakota, are sold chiefly at from \$4 to \$6 per acre. Grazing lands at from \$4 to \$6 per acre. Or azing lands at from \$4 to \$6 per acre. Or azing lands at from \$4 to \$6 per acre. Or azing lands at from \$1 to \$4 to \$6 per acre. Or azing lands at from \$1 to \$4 to \$6 per acre. Or azing lands are purchased on five years' time, one-sixth stock or cash is required at time of purchase, and the oriented in the equal annual payments in stock or cash, with interest at 7 per cent.

The price of agricultural lands 1 to North Dakota west of the Missouri River, ranges chiefly from \$3 to \$3.50 per acre, and grazing lands from \$1.25 to \$2.50 per acre for grazing lands. If purchased on five years' time, one-sixth cash, and the balance in five equal annual cash payments, with interest at 7 per cent. per annual.

The price of agricultural lands in Washington and Oregon ranges chiefly from \$2.60 to \$6 per acre. If purchased on five years' time, one-fifth cash. At end of first year the interest only on the unpaid amount. One-fifth of principal and interest due at ond of each of next four years. Interest at 7 per cent, per affinum.

On Ten Years' Time.—Actualse tiers can purchase not to exceed 30 acres of agricultural land in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon on ten years' time at 7 per cent. Interest, one-tenth cash at time of purchased and balance in nine equal annual payments, beginning at the end of the second year. At the end of the first year the interest only is required to be paid. Purchasers on the ten-years' credit plan are required to settle on the land purchased and to cultivate and improve the same.

For Prices of lands and town lots in Minnesota, North Dakota and Montana, Eastern Land District of the Northern Pacific Railroad, apply to WM, WAUGH, Gen'l Land Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

For prices of lands and town lots in Washington, Idaho, and Oregon, Western Land District of the orthern Pacific Railroad, apply to

PAUL SCHULZE, Gen'l Land Agt., Tacoma, Wash. Northern Pacific Railroad, apply to

#### WRITE FOR PUBLICATIONS.

DO THIS! Send for the following named illustrated publications, containing sectional land maps, and describing the finest large bodies of fertile AGRICULTURAL AND GRAZING LANDS now open for settlement in the United States.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company mail free to all applicants the following Illustrated Publications, containing valuable maps, and describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. They describe the country, soil. climate and productions; the agricultural and grazing areas; the mineral districts and timbered sections; the cities and towns; the free Government lands; the by-priced railroad lands for sale, and the natural advantages which the Northern Pacific country offers to settlers. The publications contain a synopsis of the United States land laws, the terms of sale of railroad lands, rates of fare for settlers, and freight rates for household goods and emigrant movables. The publications referred to are as follows:

A SECTIONAL LAND MAP OF NORTH DAKOTA, showing the Government lands open to settlers, and those taken up, and the railroad lands for sale and those sold in the district covered by the map. It contains descriptive matter concerning the country, soil climate and productions, and the large areas of unsurpassed agricultural and pastoral lands adapted to diversified farming in connection with stock raising.

cultural and pastoral lands adapted to diversified farming in connection with stock raising.

A SECTIONAL LAND MAP OF EASTERN WASHINGTON AND NORTHERN IDAHO, showing the unoccupied and occupied Government lands, the sold and unsold railroad lands, with descriptive matter relating to this portion of the Northern Pacific country. This region contains large areas of fine agricultural lands and grazing ranges, rich mineral districts and valuable bodies of timber.

A SECTIONAL LAND MAP OF WESTERN AND CENTRAL WASHINGTON, showing the unoccupied and occupied Government lands, the soid and unsold railroad lands, in Central and Western Washington, including the Puget Sound section, with descriptive matter concerning the extensive timber regions, mineral districts, and the agricultural and grazing lands.

A MONTANA MAP, showing the Land Grant of the Northern Pacific R. R. Co., and the Government surveys in the districts covered by the map, with descriptions of the country, its grazing ranges, mineral districts, forests, and agricultural sections.

ALSO SECTIONAL LAND MAPS OF DISTRICTS IN MINNESOTA. When writing for publications, include the names and addresses of acquaintances, and publications will be sen them also.

WRITE FOR PUBLICATIONS.—They are illustrated and contain valuable maps and descriptive matter, and are

P. B. GROAT,

General Emigration Agent,

CHAS. B. LAMBORN.

Land Commissioner.

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA.

# TACOMA,

The Western Terminus of the Northern Pacific and Union Pacific Railroads

The Head of Navigation and the Wheat Shipping Point of Puget Sound. The Wholesale and Manufacturing Center of the Pacific Northwest.

LOOK AT THE FOLLOWING EVIDENCES OF ITS GROWTH:

### Population in 1880, 720

Population in 1891, 50,000

(
Coal shipped, 1890(tons) 236,617
Coal shipped, 1891
Hop crop, 1881
Hop crop, 1890
Lumber exported, 1889(feet) 107,320,280
Lumber exported, 1890
Lumber exported, 1891(feet) 139,920,000
Wheat shipped, 1881(bushels) 55,366
Wheat shipped, 1890(bushels) 3 509 096
Wheat shipped, 1881, September to December 15(bushels) 2,367 226
Flour shipped, 1890
Flour shipped, 1891, September 1 to December 15(barrels) 44,033
Number of public school buildings, 1890 9
Number of public school buildings, 1891
Number of pupils in public schools, 1890
Number of pupils in public schools, 1891
Total miles of graded streets, 1891
Total miles of streets paved or planked, 1891
Total miles of sewers built, 1891
Total miles of street railway, 1891; electric, 27; cable, 2; suburban, 59 81
Total shingle output, 1891
Total smelter output, 1891
- Long and the party accounts the party and

TACOMA is the only natural outlet for the grain crop of the Inland Empire, as Eastern Washington and Oregon is aptly termed, and it costs from \$1,500 to \$4,000 less to ship a cargo of wheat from Tacoma than from any other port north of San Francisco.

TACOMA is now the Metropolis of Puget Sound, and is the best location for manufacturers for supplying both Inland and Water Trade. Full printed and written information will be furnished on application to

ISAAC W. ANDERSON,

N. P. R. R. Headquarters Building.

General Manager of THE TACOMA LAND CO., TACOMA, WASH.

# SUPERIOR, the



# of the NORTHWEST!

The Head of the Great Lakes! The Portage Between the Atlantic and Pacific!

---

WILL GIVE

To Solvent and Substantial Industrial and Commercial Concerns,

FREE SITES.

FREE RENTS.

CASH CAPITAL, Subscribed or Loaned, and SUBSIDIES for Hands Employed.

-

TO WORKINGMEN: Plenty of work at good wages. (The annual report of the City Statistician shows upwards of 6,000 hands employed). HOMES costing \$600 and upwards (houses built on plans to suit), and which may be paid for in from 10 to 15 years, in monthly installments of \$9 and upwards. Call on or write to

Land and River Improvement Co.,
West Superior, Wisconsin.

## DENVER ADDITION TO SOUTH BEND.

There are many prosperous and growing towns in Washington, but none whose future is more bright than the city of South Bend on Willapa Harbor, 16 miles from the Pacific Ocean and the ocean terminus of the Yakima & Pacific Coast Railroad.

The Addition is level, sloping gently back, and contains the best of both business and residence property in South Bend to-day. The west line of the addition is within three blocks of the new \$75,000 Willapa Hotel.

Broadway is planked through the addition and other streets are soon to be improved in the same manner.

Streets are 66 feet wide and Avenues 80 feet. Julian Ralph writes in the September (1892)

number of Harpers' Monthly about South Bend, as follows:

"It is on the Pacific Coast, on the front of the Olympia Peninsula, only four hours from Portland by rail, and very much nearer to Asia, Nicaragua and Europe by water than the Sound ports South Bend is a yearling, and when it rubs its juvenile eyes the map shows only the words Shoalwater Bay, but that, being a libelous name, is now changed to Willapa Harbor. It is 57 miles north of Astoria. It is the only generally useful harbor between the Columbia River and the Strait of Juan De Fuca. South Bend is about to be connected with the Northern Pacific Railroad system. In the region tributary to it is an extraordinary wealth of timber and of agricultural lands. The founders of the town insist that if there is to be an export trade in Washington products, no other port in the State can compete with it, since vessels from Puget Sound ports must double the Olympia peninsula before they reach the point at which South Bend shipments begin. South Bend is several hundreds of miles nearer to San Francisco, Nicaragua and Cape Horn than any Puget Sound port."

FOR INFORMATION REGARDING THIS PROPERTY, APPLY TO

## The Denver Land Co.,

Room 11 Mason Block, TACOMA, WASH. P. O. Box 53. Franklin Building, SOUTH BEND, WASH. P. O. Box 126.

# South Bend, Washington.

# Pacific Ocean Terminus of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

SOUTH BEND, the seaport of WILLAPA HARBOR, is the terminus of the Yakima and Pacific Coast Division of the Northern Pacific Railroad now under construction to be completed from Chehalis to SOUTH BEND this year.

The Geographical position, tributary resources and natural advantages of SOUTH BEND, and its direct rail communicatiin with the timber, coal and wheat of Washington insure its becoming one of the leading seaports of the Pacific Coast.

Government Charts show 29 feet of water over the bar of WILLAPA HARBOR at high tide, while the towing distance to the wharves at SOUTH BEND is only 16 miles against 140 on Puget Sound and 116 on the Columbia River from Portland, Oregon.

The extraordinary growth and development of the Puget Sound cities will be duplicated at SOUTH BEND, and parties seeking new locations for manufacturing or business enterprises or a field for investment will do well to investigate turther and communicate with

THOMAS COOPER, General Manager,

Northern Land and Development Company, south Bend, Washington.

## PULLMAN.

## WASH.

Situated in the Center of the Garden Spot of

## THE FAMOUS PALOUSE COUNTRY.

It is a thriving business center of handsome brick blocks, spacious and well-stocked stores, beautiful residences, flourishing mills and factories, and is the great educational center of the State of Washington.

## It has the State Agricultural College,

one of the largest and most important educational Institutions in the State. The only military school in Washington, and the most beautiful and imposing public school buildings in the State. The city of Pullman is rich in resources, rich in good schools and Christian churches, good government and good credit. Its people are bold in enterprise, firm in purpose, liberal in supporting all public measures, moral in their lives, and warm in their hospitality.

#### THEY WELCOME GOOD PEOPLE FROM EVERY STATE AND FROM EVERY LAND.

There is no place in any State in the Union that offers a better field for honest endeavor or investment than Pullman.

#### IT IS REACHED BY TWO OF THE GREAT TRANSCONTINENTAL RAILROADS,

the Northern Pacific and the Union Pacific, and is growing faster than any city of its size in America.

#### PULLMAN IS THE CITY OF FLOWING WELLS.

it having nine artesian wells throwing their cold, clear streams of sparkling waters high into the air, forming fountains that for beauty rival the famed founts of Cashmere.

To one who is familiar with the situation it is no wonder that Pullman is a thriving, growing, rich city. Situated in the very heart of the great Palouse wheat country, surrounded by hundreds of thousands of acres of lands that yield from forty to sixty bushels of wheat to the acre; -in a country, too, where crops never fall, where wheat, barley, oats, flax, rye, all the grasses, fruits and berries thrive as nowhere else in the world, te prosperity is only natural.

#### Its famous Artesian Waters are the healthiest to be found on the American continent.

cz estimate of the chief products of Whitman County, (of which the city of Pullman is one of the leading business centers) for 1891 places the grain product at 13,500,000 bushels, with wheat as chief factor at 10,750,000; barley, 1,250,000; oats, 800,000; flax, 500,000; rye, 200,000.

The money received for this grain added \$10,172,500 to the wealth of the county; for the average price last year was seventy-five cents a bushel for wheat; sixty cents for barley; eighty cents for oats; \$1 for flax and \$1.10 for rye, making \$8,062,500 for wheat; barley, \$750,000; oats, \$640,000; flax, \$500,000, and rye, \$220,000.

The opportunities for settlement and investment in the Palouse Country are numerous and the investor or settler finds sure and rich reward for

all outlay of money or energy.

Capitalists will find here opportunities for doubling their wealth, while the manufacturer, the farmer, fruit grower, stock raiser and wool grower will find chances for advancement on the road to wealth before undreamed of.

For further particulars call on or correspond with any of the following reliable firms and business men of Pullman:

Pullman State Bank, Pullman Land and Investment Co., W. V. Windus, W. G. Bragg, Thos. Neill, W. C. True,

McConnel, Chambers Co., Pullman Hardware Co., The Pullman Mercantile Co, Thos. W. Savage, C. O. Morrell, Pullman City Council.

#### CURRENT ANECDOTES.

NO TEARS TO SHED.

"The boom in your town seems to have burst," observed the Eastern man, who was making a trip through the far West.

"You bet it has!" responded the editor of the local paper, with much heartiness.

"But in your capacity as newspaper man you try to keep up a show of cheerfulness, I presume?"

"Me!" exclaimed the editor. "Try to keep up a show of cheerfulness? Thunder! I'm cheerful enough. I'm making \$150 a week publishing notices of trustees' sales!"—Chicago Tribune.

#### CAUSA CAUSARUM.

The West Ninth Street minister was delving into the mind of the star performer in one of the Sabbath school classes.

"My boy," he inquired, kindly, "when you sit here in church don't you feel as if you ought to be quiet?"

"Oh, yes," was the eager reply, "I felt just that way last Sunday."

The minister was radiant in the belief that he had discovered an illustration of the power of religious environment over the youthful mind.

"And what, my little man," he asked, "do you think made you feel that way?"

"My pants was ripped."

The delving process ceased.—Cincinnati Commercial-Gozette.

#### A COON TRICK.

"Is the coon a smart animal?" asked a stranger of old Si Jackson on Onion Creek, near Austin, 'Talk about coons bein' smart. I should say dey was smart."

"Well, how smart are they?"

"A coon played me the meanest trick you eber | was a polecat."-N. O. Picayune.

heered tell on. I foun's hole whar de coon went inter the groun and I waited dar all day long to shoot dat coon, and when he did come out he



A MODEL WIFE.

"How is this, Eliza? Twelve bills at once from milliners and dressmakers."
"Don't get angry. Henry, dear. You know the first duty of a wife is to prevent the small cares of life-from troubling her husband as long as she can."

## COLFAX, Washington,

Is the county seat and geographical, commercial, social and political center of WHITMAN COUNTY,

which comprises nearly all of the celebrated "PALOUSE COUNTRY."

WHITMAN COUNTY contains more good Farming Lands, more Schools, more Churches, more Mills, more Banks, more Newspapers, more good Towns, and more miles of paying Railroads, and EXPORTS A GREATER QUANTITY AND VARIETY OF PRODUCTS THAN ANY COUNTY IN THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST.

This County now produces yearly SEVEN MILLION BUSHELS OF CEREALS, (most of which is exported) besides great quantities of Hay, Fruits and Vegetables, for which Spokane and the cities of Puget Sound and the mines of Eastern Washington and Northern Idaho furnish good markets.

COLFAX has a magnificent Court House, costing \$150,000; three public school buildings--one just completed at a cost of \$30,000; also Colfax College with a competent academic corps of instructors; seven churches; three banks, with aggregate average statements of cash resources of \$1,200,000; one daily and three weekly newspapers, two foundries and machine shops, two flouring mills, two saw mills, several large general merehandise stores, three drug stores, two exclusive hardware stores, etc., etc. Colfax sells more agricultural implements than any retail town in America.

Electric Lights (arc and incandescent systems), water works, sewerage, fire department, paved streets, good sidewalks, etc., etc. A large new three-story brick hotel now being constructed. A Catholic Sisters of Charity hospital has been located here.

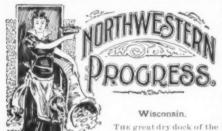
### Colfax is the LITTLE GIANT CITY of the Northwest.

Its citizens are prosperous and liberal and will welcome men of energy and means who are seeking a favorable field for legitimate enterprises, or a home in a peaceful and thriving new community.

FOR INFORMATION ADDRESS:

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, SECOND NATIONAL BANK, BANK OF COLFAX, CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, J. H. BELLINGER, ACTOR & BROWN, HARRY CORNWELL, OF THE MAYOR,

COLFAX, WASH.



The great dry dock of the American Steel Barge Co. has been completed. Superior now can boast of

having the largest dry dock on fresh water, the me urements being 500 feet long on the keel blocks, 90 feet wide and 18 feet deep on blocks. It is 100 feet longer than any other dry dock on the Great Lakes, and will hold at one time two of the largest vessels on the lakes

Perhaps the largest business deal ever made in Eau Claire was consumated Oct. Ist. Frederick Weyer-hauser, of the Mississippi River Logging Company, sold to the Northwestern Lumber Company of this place the entire plant of the Mississippi River Logging Company on the Eau Claire River. The consideration is not made public, but it is estimated all the way up to \$1,000,000. Weyerhauser has controlled the Eau Claire River for a decade, but now leaves Eau Claire.

#### Minnesota.

FIRST-CLASS timber goes begging for buyers in the Puget Sound resion at twenty cents a thousand. This is a strong contrast to the price of \$0.25 paid for a choice piece at the Minnesota State land sale a week or two ago.—Minneapolis Lumberman.

A DISCOVERY of nickel ore, equal in quality to that of the Sudbury mines, is reported at Duluth from townships 65-4 and 65-5. The deposit was uncovered by the men of the Gunflint Lake Iron Company, while stripping for iron ore

THE largest flour cargo that ever left the port of Duluth went out on October 14th on the steel steamer W. H. Gilbert, and consisted of 28.340 barrels. The Gilbert exceeded this record on a previous trip from Gladstone, when she carried 31.000 barrels, which was the largest cargo that ever came into Buffalo. On another trip she carried 105,000 bushels of wheat, which was the banner wheat cargo from Lake Superior. She a new boat, built at Bay City a few months ago

THE St. Paul & Duluth is one of the few short roads in the country that has succeeded in this era of con-solidation in maintaining its individuality and inde pendence. It now operates 360 miles of track. Its last annual report, just issued, shows a gratifying increase in earnings. The gross earnings of the entire road during the year were \$1.93.510.87 as against \$1.621,339.04 last year, and increase of \$316.912.15. Operating expenses were \$1.33.617.72 as against \$1.621,581.34 for last year. Surplus earnings amounted to \$699,892.25, an increase over last year of \$99.535.55.

ORE shipments from the port of Two Harbors for the ason closing October 6, aggregated 992,088 tons, the Chandler mine leading in the amount with 572,892 tons followed by the Minnesota with 415,625 tons, the Zenith with 11.946 ton8 and the pioneer with 2.525 tons. the properties indicated are located on the Vermillion Range, and the seven-figure point will be passed be-fore the close of navigation. Another season, with at least half a dozen Mesaba properties heavy shippers, and as many others adding to the general total, it is no exaggeration to place the output of Minnesota iron mines for 1885 at a figure somewhere between 1,800,000 and 2,000,000 tons.—Duluth News Tribune.

THE Duluth correspondent of the Minneapolis Luc The Duluth correspondent of the animeapois Laum-herman had considerable to say recently about the railroad development of the Messaba Range. Two years ago the region penetrated was believed to be chiefly valuable for its timber, and the lines of rail-road being built will give added value to much of the standing timber in the Duluth district. The develop-ment of the from industry means also a local demand. ment of the iron industry means also a local demand for considerable low grade pine which might otherwise have gone begging for a market. The timber and ore in the northern part of Minnesota will be the potent factors which promise soon to secure railroad lines for all the great northern portion of Minnesota, now almost without railway lines. In the wake of the locomotive will follow settlement.

#### North Dakota.

NEVER had the farmers of North Dakota more to be thankful for than the present season. With their bountous crop of grain, thoroughly ripened before even a slight frost had touched it, all harvested in good ounces of silver and fifty-seven and a half per cent. of

season, and such splendid weather, not a drop of rain for four weeks, and not wind enough to delay threshing operations an hour.-Dawson Standard.

ACCORDING to the Journal, a Minto man has raised this season twenty-eight potatoes that made an even bushel. by weight. The same variety, on the same ground, last year, yielded 630 bushels to the acre

In one week recently 250 car loads of beef were shipped to the Twin Cities and Chicago, from Dickinson on the Northern Pacific, west of the Missouri. This brought \$200,000, which is a comfortable sum for a small town to take in during a few days, on one product.

A WOOLEN mill has been seenred for Grand Forks by the efforts of the Chamber of Commerce and negotia tions are pending for a starch mill. The city has gained 1,200 population during the past year and has a propect of adding twice as many more people next year.

THE Bismarck coal syndicate, which was organized several years ago for the purpose of developing the coal mines in the vicinity of Bismarck have gotten to work in earnest. They have sent out men to the mines, about twenty miles north of the city, to examine the mines, build a road thereto, place machinery and be-gin operations. As soon as affairs are in running order the earth will be called upon to deliver up its treas-ures, and coal galore will be furnished farmers and all others who wish to use it.—Bismarck Tribune.

Work will commence in a few days on buildings for a brick plant of 20.000 per day capacity, which is to be a brick plant of 20,000 per day capacity, which is to be erected on the northeast quarter of section nine, south of town. The apparatus will be on the ground by the first days of November. The plant will cost in the neighborhood of \$12,000 and will be for the manufacture of the best pressed brick, using the dry system, which can be operated as well in the winter as summer. A spur will be built out to the works so that brick can be loaded onto the cars from the kiln. There are some of the richest clay beds in the United States tributary to Dickinson, and the fact will shortly be appreciated and made known to the world .- Dickin

HERE is a definite statement of a yield of oats on Mr. H. S. Parkin's place, on the Cannon Ball. He threshed, from a forty-aere field, 1,002 sacks which weighed on his scales 110.220 pounds. Of this he de-livered to the U.S. Government at Fort Yates 508 sacks which netted 55,000 pounds. This makes the Governnent weight of the whole crop net 108,484 for the L.002 acks, or 3,390 bushels of thirty-two pounds, making the yield eighty-five bushels per acre. During the past rear the minimum price of oats has been twenty-five tents a bushel, and during the most of the time they have been from thirty to thirty-five cents. There are tens of thousands of acres of land in this country just as good as Mr. Parkin's waiting to be cultivated, and yet there are people who persist in staying on the worn out lands of the Eastern States,—Mandan Pioneer,

#### South Dakota

WORD comes from the Black Hills that reduction works will soon be in operation that will enable the owners of the marvelous tin deposits in that region to place this useful metal on the market in such quantities as to entirely shut off importations. And not only that, but they predict that in a very few years the United States will be actually exporting tin to England and Wales.

FROM a gentleman down last evening from Hill City it is learned that the Burlington and Missouri Railroad Company will commence laying steel on the spurs to the mines to-day and the work will be pushed through with all possible speed. The reporter was also told by the same gentleman that they would start up the big mill at once, an effort being made to start it on Saturday of this week, when the people of the United States would be convinced beyond a doubt that there was tin and in paying quantities in the Black Hills.-Rapid City Journal.

#### Montana.

The opening of the western part of the Crow Reser-ation to settlement will be of great benefit to the towns of Red Lodge and Billings

STATUE in solid silver, eight feet in height, costing 35,000 and standing upon \$25,000 worth of gold, compressed into a pedestal, will be one of the exhibits at the World's Fair, coming from Montana. The pedestal will present the largest lump of gold ever seen. The sculptor, R. H. Park, will receive \$10,000 for the

PROBABLY the largest assay ever made in Park County was made last week in the Livingston assay office from ore taken from the Little Daisy mine at Cooke. It contained 1.885.32 ounces of gold besides 275

lead, making an aggregate value of \$33,945.98 per ton. As gold mines are just now in great demand we predict that it will not be many months before the Little Daisy will be one of the largest producers of the yellow metal in Montana-Livingston Enterprise.

FEW towns are situated so favorably as is Big Timber, and, as a mining center there are few towns that have so many promising mines and mining camps at hand, says the Big Timber Pioneer. To the south is the Boulder camp, to the north are the Crazy Mountain mines, now coming into prominence by reason of the new strikes reported, on the east is the Crow reserve, soon to be opened, and believed by many to contain a large amount of mineral land, while last, but not least by any means, are the newly discovered placers. All are tributary to the town and will assist in making a city of no small dimensions.

THE English Sapphire Company has about sixty men at work on their ditch from the Prickly Pear Creek at work on their ditch from the Prickly Pear Creek across to their recently purchased placer grounds. The ditch is to be five feet wide, and will be built for sixty miner's inches of water, The men are encountering considerable rock along the course laid out for the ditch, and it requires considerable blasting. A great amount of the work has been done, and it is ex-pected that another large section will be finished be-fore cold weather sets in. The company is employing only the best of skilled labor at \$3.50 a day. It also showed its disposition to patronize home concerns by giving a Helena firm the contract for making the steel pipe for the hydraulic work.-Helena Independent.

On Oct. 15, President Harrison issued a proclamation opening to immediate settlement the surplus lands of the Crow Indian reservation in southern Montana. aggregating about 1,800,000 acres, ceded to the Government under the agreement of August 27, 1892. Under the terms of the agreements the ceded lands, except mineral lands, must be disposed of only to actual set-tlers under the provisions of the homestead laws, except section 2,301 of revised statutes, which gives to ex-soldiers and sailors the benefit of the time they served in the army or navy of the United States; provided. however, that the soldier shall, before receiving a patent for his homestead, pay the United States for the land taken by him, in addition to the fees provided the land taken by him, in addition to the fees provided by law, and within five years from the data of the first original entry the sum of \$1.50 per acre one-half of which shall be paid within two years; ceded lands constitute the western part of the reservation, which is opened to settlement, except the mineral lands and about 20 Indian allotments which are reserved in the eastern part, remaining in the reservation.

THERE are not enough residences in Genesee to supply the demand, the town's permanent population peing increased by the addition of from three to four families each week.

In the Cœur d'Alenes prosperity has been entered upon such as has not been known before in the past two years. "This," says the Barbarian, "is easily accounted for. The long strike is over, the labor problem is solved and the bulk of litigation in which some of our mines were involved is finally settled. Strangers are arriving daily and the demand for houses in many of the towns exceeds the supply."

The opal fields on Snake River, near Caldwell, a town about thirty miles from Boise, are causing considerable excitement among mining men. Every day persons leave this city to locate claims and some have already sold undeveloped locations at good figures. The Rothschilds, New York gem exporters, have writ-ten that specimens forwarded to them are high grade fire and milky opals. No systematic mode of mining the gems has yet been followed. The fire opals are found embedded at intervals in a well defined ledge of dark blue granulated rock, having a saline capping.
The opals also are incrusted with a deposit of a like nature. The ledge is apparently about fifty feet wide and has been traced from Squaw Creek to a point in the hills opposite Hot Springs, a distance of thirtyseven miles. Milk opals are found in yellow granulated sandstone. Several fine opals have been found em-bedded in these ledges, but have been destroyed in attempting to remove them.

The Umatilla Reservation allotment commissioners have finished their work and are preparing their report. The East Oregonian says: "They have allotted about 1,000 acres more than the amount set apart for allotment as agricultural land, which is 74,800 acres. Grazing and timber land within the diminished re-serve belongs to the Indians in common, Disagreements frequently occurred among the Indians in selecting their respective property, the same piece of land being desired by two or more of them, but in every instance the trouble was satisfactorily settled, either be-



WHOLESALE GROCERY HOUSE OF GRIGGS, COOPER & CO., ST. PAUL.

The above illustration gives a very comprehensive idea of the big building occupied exclusively by the great wholesale grocery house of Griggs, Cooper & Co., St. Paul. The firm is now better prepared than ever to handle the immense business it has built up in the Northwest.

tween the disputants themselves or through the decision of the commissioners. The work of preparing the report will be of a tedious nature, and the commissioners can not prophesy the length of time it will require. Among other things, the families must be classified, the names of the relatives of every In-dian ascertained and reported in order that his heirs may be known when he is gathered to his fathers, and descriptions given of every piece of land allotted. After the report goes in and is approved, the Indian becomes a full-fledged citizen."

The Portland Telegram says: There are at present thirty-two ships in Portland's Harbor. This is the largest number that has ever been here and is a magnificent testimonial of our increasing commerce. Thirty-two vessels is a large number, and proves that our port is growing in popularity in shipping circles of the world. If Portland were located on a creek, as Sound papers claim, or beyond navigation, as Astoria sometimes asserts, these crafts would never come to our wharves.

#### Washington,

A \$25,000 stock company is being organized at Pullman to manufacture paper from straw. At present the farmers burn the straw after the threshing.

A NEW town in the upper Chehalis Valley, seventeen miles east of the town of Chehalis, is called Dryad. Its present industries are sawing lumber and making shingles.

THE paper mill at Everett has turned out the three The paper mill at Everett has turned out the three largest rolls of paper ever made in the world. They will be exhibited at the World's Fair. Each roll weighs 3,600 pounds, and if stretched out its full length would reach thirty-five miles. The combined length of the three rolls is therefore 105 miles, and the weight 10,800

THE Commoner tells of a field on Spring flat, near Colfax, which for twenty years past has grown good crops of wheat without rest, its yield this year being a fraction over twenty-two bushels per acre

THE Northern Pacific Railroad is about to survey a branch from near Palmer to the Cokedale mine of the Green River Coal and Coke Company, east of Frank-The line will be a spur from the Green River &

THE Monte Cristo Mining company are taking out 100 tons of ore per day from the Pride of the Mountains. The ore is highly mineralized gold and silver bearing galena, the bulk of it carrying heavy enough to ship direct.

The rebuilding of Conconully is progressing rapidly. Substantial structures are going up, and it will not be long before the ravages of the late fire will be com-pletely obliterated. The Outlook says of the town: "For the last three weeks Conconully has been the busiest town of its size in the State. The confusion of noises produced by saw, hammer and planes is far from disagreeable, and the sight of vast piles of lumber on all sides and scores of mechanics and laborers engaged in manufacturing it into comfortable and shapely houses is calculated to remind one of Spokane in its palmiest or boomist days.

GOLD HILL, in the Colville County, is being developed by the Gold Hill Mining Company, recently organized. wish \$250,000 capital. The field contains some estab-lished mines of importance. It is also said that a vein discovered several years ago, which went several thousand dollars to the ton, but was soon lost, has been located again, and will yield immense returns.

THE Palouse County is certainly the greatest wheat center on earth, says the Fairchild Progress. The great wheat fields of California cannot produce the yield per acre that we do. The following instance is only one of the many cases where immense crops have been raised: Frank Dowling, of Union Flat, has just finished threshing, and from twenty-six acres of sum-mer-fallow ground obtained 1,593 bushels of wheat, an average of sixty-one and a half bushels per acre.

TACOMA to-day presents an appearance without parallel in the history of shipping on the Pacific Coast, excepting, of course, San Francisco. There are now thirty large deep water ships at anchor and at the wharves loading, and two more will arrive before night to swell by that many the number. All of the wheat ships are capable of carrying at least 2.500 tons, while three are of the largest class, and at the very least, can stow away easily from 3,000 to 3,500 tons. The three large ships are the Lucipara, the Colony and the Fingal, all fourmasters. From Old Town to the ocean wharf there is hardly a break in the continuous line of ships, while in the bay, quietly riding at anchor, or at the wharf of the St. Paul and Tacoma Mill com-pany, the "forest of masts" is that dense as to obstruct the view of objects beyond.—Tacoma Ledger, Oct. 15.

#### The Canadian Northwest.

There was a big field of grain in the Prince Albert district, Assiniboia. On one farm eighty acres yielded 2,000 bushels

There is a heavy travel both by way of the Canadian Pacific and the N. P. and Spokane and Northern to the w mining districts in the eastern part of British Columbia, near the American boundary.

THE people of Vancouver, British Columbia, voted The people of Vancouver, British Columbia, voted recently to grant a bonus of \$300,000 to the Burrard Inlet and Frazer Valley Railway giving the Northern Pacific entry into the city from Sumas. The decision is a direct affront to the Canadian Pacific whose terminal town on the Pacific Coast is Vancouver.

THE first carload of ore from the Slocan district British Columbia has been shipped by Mr. Wardner at Revelstoke for carriage by the C. P. R. to New What-com where it will be shipped to the smelter at San Francisco. The ore came from the Freddie Lee. This marks the appearance of the Slocan district among ore producing countries and that this carload may be the ment of an output which will make the Slocan district known throughout the world.

## 7% INVESTMENT

As Safe as Government Bonds.

That runs indefinitely with the privilege of being withdrawn on sixty days' notice. Interest coupons payable smi-annually, in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago or Minneapolis Exchange

FIRST MORTGAGES

n improved productive city property, the only securities excepted by our Company. Operates under the State tanking Department. Has REVER LOST A DOLLAR. We refer to leading banks and over 2,000 of our investors. Correspondence solicited.

GUARANTY SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, MINNRAPOLIS MINN

### WISCONSIN Red Pressed Brick Co..

MANUFACTURERS OF

Red Front, Sewer, Vitrified, Paving, and Common Brick,

Effect equal to Pressed Brick at half the cost.

innipeg Hotel, Depots at Bozeman and Billings, Mont., igh School at Watertown, S. Dak., Central Market at inneapolis, Court House at Marshall, Minn., and many Address

C. L. BROWN, Agent,

No 11 South 4th St., MINNEAPOLIS.

## 5000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR DARKNESS NO DAYLIGHT OF LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE, A FAMOUS WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel Temperance, and

By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D. faith. 250 re nest paging book for Agentsever published. Nothin, Agents. Wanted. - both Men and Women Extra Terms and Pay Freights. Ontfliffee. Writ WORTHINGTON & CO. Hartford, Conn. VY ASENTS. Wanted on Special Trust to

### WORTHINGTON'S MAGAZINE

PUMP, GRIND, CUT FEED, and SAW WOOD.



AERMOTOR CO. 12th & Rockwell Sts

#### MANNHEIMER BROS.,



Importers and Retailers of Fine DRY GOODS. ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA.

#### LEADING

## Jobbers and Manufacturers

#### OF ST. PAUL

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, WAGONS, CARRIAGES
AND SADDLERY.

Mast, Buford & Burwell Co.

ARCHITECTURAL IRON WORKS.

St. Paul Foundry Co.

Schlitz Brewing Co. BEER.

BUILDING MATERIAL, LIME, CEMENT, ETC.

Northwestern Lime Co.

Twin City Lime and Cement Co. CARRIAGES.

J. H. Mahler Carriage Co.

W. S. Dennis.

CIGARS. MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF CLOTHING. H. C. Burbank & Co.

MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERY. J. H. Roach & Co.

CREAMERY.

The Crescent Creamery Co.

DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS.

Abbott Brothers.

Chapman-Drake Co.

DRUBS.

Noves Bros. & Cutler.

WHOLESALE DRY BOODS AND NOTIONS.

Finch. Van Slyck, Young & Co. Lindeke, Warner & Schurmeler,

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES, DYNAMOS, ETC. Columbia Electric Co.

F. J. Renz & Co.

FUEL.

Northwestern Fuel Co.

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS. Guiterman Bros.

GROCERS.

Griggs, Cooper & Co. P. H. Kelly Mercantile Co.

Seabury & Co.

GRAIN AND COMMISSION.

Griggs Bros.

HARDWARE, BUNS AND SPORTING BOODS. C. W. Hackett Hardware Co.

GALVANIZED IRON AND ROOFING AND CORNICE WORKS. Griffin & Lambert.

St. Paul Roofing and Cornice Works.

HARDWARE.

Farwell, Ozmun, Kirk & Co.

HARNESS.

St. Paul Harness Co.

HATS, CAPS AND FURS.

Lanpher, Finch & Skinner.

IRON AND HEAVY HARDWARE.

Nicols & Dean

MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES, STEAM AND WATER GOODS

Jilson & Satterlee.

Rogers & Ordway, (Well Machinery.)

H. P. Rugg & Co.

MARBLE AND MOSAIC WORK.

G. W. Tussner & Co.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
Nathan Ford Music Co.

PAPER AND STATIONERY.

Wright, Barrett & Stilwell.

PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS T. L. Blood & Co.

PASSENGER AND FREIGHT ELEVATORS.

Franklin Machine Works.

PRINTERS' SUPPLIES. Minnesota Type Foundry.

RUBBER GOODS AND BELTING.

Goodvear Rubber Co.

SCALES, WINDMILLS, ETC. Fairbanks, Morse & Co.

SLATE ROOFS AND TILE FLOORS.

Minnesota Slate and Tile Co.

TYPEWRITERS AND SUPPLIES.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,

MANUFACTURERS OF VINEGAR, CIDER AND MALT BEV-

ERAGES. Barrett & Barrett.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Geo. Benz & Sons.

FARWELL, OZMUN, KIRK & CO.,

Wholesale · Hardware.

Sporting Goods, Butchers' Supplies.

213, 215, 217, 219, 221 & 223 East Third Street, ST. PAUL, MINN.

MAIRBANKS' SCALES.

ECLIPSE WIND MILLS.

Tanks, Pumps, Pipes, etc.

The Best Goods in the Market.

FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.,

371 & 373 Sibley St.,

ST. PAUL, MINN.

NOYES BROS. & CUTLER.

Importers and

Wholesale Druggists.

Jobbers in

Paints, Oils, Glass, Chemicals, etc.,

SAINT PAUL

400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, SIBLEY ST., COR. SIXTH.

ST. PAUL FOUNDRY CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Architectural . Iron . Works.

STEEL REAMS CARRIED 'N STOCK.

Write for prices and designs of columns. Works on Great Northern Railway.

Office, Cor. Seventh and Cedar.

TWIN CITY PACKING CO.,

Packers and Wholesale Dealers in

Dressed Meats.

Packing House at Twin City Stock Yards,

NEW BRIGHTON, MINN

Salesrooms: St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth.

NORTH WESTERN FUEL CO.

Coal Shippers.

Wharves: Duluth, West Superior. Washburn. Green Bay, Milwaukee.

General Office: ENDICOTT BUILDING, ST. PAUL, MINN.

GRIPPIN & LAMBERT,

Manufacturers of

Copper and Galvanized Iron Cornices, Skylights, Finials, Corrugated Iron, Pitch, Gravel and Slate Boofing. Repair Work a specialty. Estimates furnished upon application.
730 Wabasha Street, ST. PAUL.

H D. MATHEWS, R. C. BROWN, J. WHARRY,

THE NORTHWESTERN LIME CO.,

Lime, Cement, Plaster, Hair, Etc. GENERAL OFFICE:

179 East Third St., - ST. PAUL, MINN.

Wholesale Warehouses at St. Paul, Duluth, Minneapolis and Minnesota Transfer.

THE PIONEER LOW SPEED HIGH GRADE MACHINES.

Perret • Electric • Motors,

Perret Electric Light System.

Complete Apparatus for Isolated Plants.

THE ELEKTRON MANUFACTURING CO.,

Springfield, Mass.

New York Office, 89 Liberty St.

All Sizes for all Purposes. Thousands now in Use.

360 Minnesota Street, St. Paul, Minn.

F. J. RENZ, Agent,

# NORTHWEST GENERAL ELECTRIC CO.,

Nos. 403, 405, 407 Sibley Street, ST.PAUL, MINN.

General Agents for all products of the Thomson-Houston Electric Company. Dealers in General Electric Goods.

H. M. BYLLESBY, President.

H. C. LEVIS, Vice Pres't and Treasurer.

B. F. MEEK, IR., Sec'v and Ass't Treas. GEO. C. DUFFIE, Ass't Secretary.

Branches: Portland, Oregon; H. W. GOODE, Manager.
Helena, Montana; H. W. TURNER, Manager.

## SIOUX CITY ENGINE WORKS



Corliss Engines.

Giddings' Automatics.

Simple, Compound, Condensing.

Complete Plants Furnished.

Works: SIOUX CITY, IA.

BRANCH OFFICE 48 S. Canal Street, CHICAGO.

Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association, OF ST. LOUIS, MO.,

Furnish the Finest and Purest Beer on Earth. St. Paul, Minn., Branch: 300-302 Chestnut St. A. H. SANDER, Manager.



\$5 to \$15 per day, at Lome, selling PLATER



## TO EVERY MAN---CURE YOURSELF!

see time, money and nearth with "doctors," wonderful "cule-alis," specien for a 2-cent stamp I will send FREE the prescription of a nestive remedy for the Prompt Lasting Cure of Lost Pow y Emissions, Lack of Energy, all drains and losses, varicocele, an or use of tobacco and stimulants, lack of vigor in old I send this prescription FREE of charge, an out it. Any good druggist or physician can put it up

Address J. D. HOUSE, Box 569, ALBION, MICH.



## WE ARE AFTER YOU.

If you are a Bicycle Agent, and haven't done any business with us this summer, we want you to do so next year.

We are ready to make contracts with you at any time after the 10th of November. Shall have everything ready for the trade of '93. Some may think it is rather early, but we are always ahead of any one else. We are MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS Very, very few houses are any larger than ours. Write us. If you are an agent, and if you are not an agent and want a first-class wheel at a very low price, we can sell you one—either a new or second-hand—at any price you want. If you live in a city where we have no agents we will give you the agent's discount.

The Harry Svensgaard Bicycle Co.,

Fergus Falls, Minnesota.

Remember that we have a Nickel Plating plant and can do all kinds of Plating on short notice. Our Repair Shop is always in good working order.



JOS. SCHLITZ BREWING OC Celebrated Export Beers.
Pilsener, Extra Stout, Extra Pale, and Porter.
ST. PAUL, MINN.

WHAT ARE "THE SEVEN BIBLES OF ANTI-QUITY"?-These are the Koran of the Mohammedans; the Eddas of the Scandinavians; the Try Pitikes of the Buddhists; the Five Kings of the Chinese; the three Vedas of the Hindoos; the Zendavesta of the Persians; and the Scriptures or Bible of the Christians. The Koran is not older than the seventh century of our era. It is a compound of quotations from the Old and New Testaments, the Talmud, and the Gospel of St. Barnabas. The Eddas of the Scandinavians were published in the eleventh century, and are the most recent of the seven Bibles. The Pitikes of the Buddhists contain sublime morals and pure aspirations; their author lived and died in the seventh century before Christ. There is nothing of excellence in these sacred books not found in the Bible. The sacred writings of the Chinese are called the Five Kings-"King" meaning web of cloth, or the warp that keeps the threads in their place. They contain the best sayings of the best sages on the duties of life. These sayings cannot be traced to a period higher than the eleventh century B. C. The three Vedas are the most ancient books of the Hindoo, and, in the opinion of Max Muller, Johnson, and Whitney, are older than the eleventh century B. C. The Zendavesta of the Persians is the grandest of all the sacred books next to our Bible. Zoroaster, whose sayings it contains, was born in the twelfth century B. C. The English versions or editions of the Christian Scriptures, or Bible, are the following-namely: An MS paraphrase of the whole Bible in the Bodleian Library, Oxford, 1290; versions from the Vulgate, by Wycliffe, 1336; Tyndale's version, 1525; Coverdale's Bible, 1535; Mathews' Bible, 1537; Geneva, or Breeches Bible, 1560; the Bishop's Bible, 1568; the Douay, or Roman Catholic Authorized Version, 1609; King James's Authorized Version, 1611; and the Revised Versions of the New Testament, 1881, and the Old Testament, 1885.—London Spare Moments.

A company has been organized in this city to A company has been organized in this city to build a crematory, and it will file articles of incorporation in a few days. The capital stock will be \$20,000. A suitable location will be secured in or near the city, where the crematory will be built, and probably a 'suitable chapel in connection with it.—Portland Oregonian.

## THE JANNEY COUPLER

For Freight Cars,

For Passenger Cars,

For Locomotive Tenders.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

THE McCONWAY & TORLEY COMPANY.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

## CLEVELAND WHEEL AND FOUNDRY WORKS.

MAHER & BRAYTON, Proprietors,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Car, Engine, Truck and Tender Wheels; Railroad, Rolling Mill and Machinery Castings, and Street Railroad Wheels and Turnouts; Also, Chilled Paced Railroad Frogs.

Office, 20 Carter Street.

Works, Corner Carter and Collins Sts., CLEVELAND, O.

#### THE METROPOLITAN AUTOMATIC INJECTOR.



Operated Entirely by One Handle.

They are Always Reliable.

Can be Used as Lifter or Non-Lifter.

CRANE CO.,

Chicago,

Western Agents.

The Hayden & Derby Manufacturing Co.,

Sole Manufacturers,

No. 111 Liberty Street,

AARON FRENCH, Chairman. GEO. W. MORRIS, Gen'l Man'r. D. C. Noble, Sec'y & Treas.
Julius E. French, Vice Chairman. P. N. French, General Superintendent.

#### THE A. FRENCH SPRING CO., Limited, PITTSBURGH, PENN.

Elliptic and Spiral Springs of Every Description.

NEW YORK, 88 Boreel Building.

BOSTON, 52 Mason Building.

CHICAGO, Phoenix Building.

For Taps, Dies, Punches, Chisels, Drills, Lathe Tools, etc.

ESTABLISHED 1859.

HOWE, BROWN & CO., Limited, PITTSBURGH, PA.

93 John St., New York.

127 Oliver St., Boston.

228 Lake St., Chicago,

CHAS. H. DODD & CO., Agents, PORTLAND, ORE.

SLIGO IRON STORE CO, Agents, Sr. Louis, Mo.

## BARNEY & SMITH CAR COMPANY,

Manufacturers of

Sleeping Cars, Passenger Cars, Freight Cars, Caboose, Baggage, Mail, Express and Hand Cars, Progs, Car Wheels, Castings of all kinds.

E. J. BARNEY, Pres't. J. D. PLATT, Vice Pres't & Treas.
A. M. KITTHEDGE, Sup't. F. E. SMITH, Sec'y.
E. E. BARNEY. A. C. BARNEY.

DAYTON, OHIO.

## SHIFFLER BRIDGE CO..

Main Office and Works:

Forty-Eighth Street and A. V. R. R.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

#### WILLIAM C. BAKER.

THE BAKER HEATER CO., 799 Greenwich St., New York.

Inventor and Manufacturer of

All Baker Car Heaters---

THE FIRE PROOF BAKER HEATER, THE PERFECTED BAKER HEATER,

THE MIGHTY MIDGET BAKER HEATER.

THE TWO COIL BAKER HEATER.

GABLE CAR BAKER HEATER.

THE BAKER STEAM ATTACHMENT.

## National Surface Guard Co.

Office 445 "The Rookery,"

CHICAGO.

ILLINOIS.

### Steel Surface Railway Cattle Guard.

15,000 in successful use. Made of Machine Steel.

No Pits. Continuous Ballasted Track.

Catalogue sent on application.

#### RICHARD J. HINTON,

CONSULTING - IRRIGATION - EXPERT.

Specialist in Climate, Water Supply, Soils, Products and Economic Conditions.
Enterprises Reported Upon.

ecurity negotiations conducted after examination. Settlements organized. Estimates made. Land values examined. Land law and canal cases taken.

P. O. address: 1215 "L" St. N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C. Western office and reference:
IRRIGATION AGE,
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Mr. Hinton is author of the famous U. S. Irrigation and rtesian Water Reports made in 1886. '89, '90, '91, '92; 'gan' zersand ex-Chief of Irrigation I, quiry and Artesian nderflow Investigations, U. S. Dept of Agriculture; rigation Engineer. U. S. Geological Survey, 1899-90; ember American Society of Irrigation E gineers.



THE NATIONAL M'F'S Dearborn Street,

## MURPHY VARNISH COMPANY,

St. Louis.

Chicago.

Send for our primer. It will give you valuable information on the subject of varnish.

Be wise and send

The

Magazine

\$2 00

for a

subscription



## The NATIONAL MALLEABLE CASTINGS Co.,

OPERATING THE

Chicago Malleable Iron Works.

Cleveland Malleable Iron Works Indianapolis Malleable Iron Works. Toledo Malleable Iron Works.



PARKER & TOPPING.

PARKER & TOPPING. ALBINA, ORE.

AMERICAN FOUNDRY CO., TACOMA, WASH.

CONGDON BRAKE SHOE COMPANY. MONADNOCK BLDG., CHICAGO.

Licensed by the CONSOLIDATED BRAKE SHOE COMPANY.







RICHARD DUDGEON.

24 COLUMBIA STREET, NEW YORK,

MAKER AND PATENTEE OF

Improved Hydraulic Jacks, Punches, Boiler-Tube Expanders, Direct Acting Steam Hammers.

Communications by letter will receive prompt attention.

Jacks for Pressing on Car Wheels or Crank Pins Made to Order.

CHAS. A. OTIS, THOS. JOPLING, J. K. BOLE, Managing Directors.

The OTIS STEEL CO., Limited,

Manufacturers of

CAST STEEL, Boiler, Fire Box and Tank Plates, Steel Driving, Truck, Tender, Car Axles and Forgings CLEVELAND, OHIO.

PITTSBURGH FORGE AND IRON COMPANY.

CALVIN WELLS, Pres and Treas.

MANUFACTURERS OF

F. E. RICHARDSON, Sec'y.



## AVARAVA

MERCHANT IRON.

General Forgings.

Draw Bars, Links and Pins, Follower Plates, Railroad Forgings, Arch Bars, Splice Bars, Track Bolts; Bridge with Plain or Upset Ends. All sizes.

Office: 10th Street, near Penn Ave.,

PITTSBURGE PITTSBURGH, PA.



J. H. STERNBERGH & SON., Reading, Pa., KANSAS CITY BOLT & NUT CO., Kansas City, Mo.,

Manufacture Every Variety of

Bolts, Nuts, Washers, Rivets, Bar Iron, etc.,

INCLUDING OUR

Harvey Grip Thread Track Bolt and Ideal Recessed Nut. Represented by

AVERY & WEST, 450 The Rookery, OHICAGO, ILL.

PATENT "IDEAL"



BECESSED NUT

IMPORTANT TO

Railroad Managers & Master Mechanics

## SIBLEY'S PERFECTION VALVE OIL.

Most perfect lubrication insured, and guarantee entire freedom from corrosion and honeycombing of Cylinders, and destruction of joints of steam Chest by fatty acids.

71 exclusive use upon eighty railroads. Reference

ences furnished upon application.

Make exclusive specialty of Valve and Signal Oils for railroad use.

SIGNAL OIL WORKS,

J. C. SIBLEY, Pres't, FRANKLIN. PA.

PARKER RUSSELL Mining and Manufacturing Co., ST. LOUIS, MO.

FIRE BRICK, Locomotive Fire Box Tiles. Specialties in Fire Clay Goods.



Designed by the Northern Pacific R. R.

## GALENA OIL WORKS, LIMITED.

Galena Engine, Coach and Car Oils, the Standard Lubricating Oils of America.

SAFETY, SPEED and ECONOMY are the results of the use of Galena Oiis. Cold test 10 to 15 below zero. These oils do not freeze in the coldest weather, while they are adapt-able to the hottest climates.

able to the hottest climates.

In the use of Galena Oils there is entire freedom from hot boxes, except when these are caused by mechanical defects.

The adoption of Galena Oils as standard railway lubricants by a majority of the leading railways of this country, is an evidence of their superiority; while the fact that the same roads use these oils to-day that used them more than twenty years ago, is an evidence of their uniformity from year to year and year in and out.

Galena Oils are in exclusive use upon three continuous lines of railway from Boston and New York to the Pacific Coast, and upon one continuous line from the City of Mexico to New York, thus demonstrating their adaptability to all temperatures and climates. Inasmuch as they are entirely free from gum, these oils are not affected by dust and sand as are other oils.

We have in connection with our business, a well organized mechanical experts department, composed of skillful mechanics and railway men of long experience. The services of our experts are furnished to our patrons free of charge.

We also furnish our patrons Sibley's Perfection Valve Oil, which is likewise in use upon a majority of the leading railways of this country.

GALENA OIL WORKS LIMITED

GALENA OIL WORKS, LIMITED. CHARLES MILLER, President, FRANKLIN, PA.

Chicago Branch Office: Phœnix Building, 138 Jackson St.



Minister-"I understand that you do not believe that a person is sufficiently punished on this earth for his misdeeds." Neighbor: "Oh, yes, I do now; but I didn't until I heard you preach.'

SLIGHT MISENDERSTANDING .- "Do you allow drunken people on the train?" asked a clergyman at the City Hall clevated station in New York. "Some-times, when they are not very drunk," replied the brakeman. "Just take a seat near the middle of the car and keep quiet and you'll be all right."

dear, that was my-my sister's name." "John! your sister's name was Jane." "Yes, dear; but we called her Euphemia for short."

Mrs. Newrich (who prides herself on her knowledge of art)-"To which institution do you think I ought to leave my pictures when I die?"

Conscientious Artist-"To the Asylum for the Blind."

Kate Field's Washington.

Lawyer-"You were in the saloon at the time of the ent complained of?

vent complained of? Witness—"Yes, sir." Lawyer—"Did you take cognizance of the barkeeper

t the time?"
Witness-"I don't know what he called it, but I took what the rest did."

Here is an incident of the late elections: Two gen Here is an incident of the late elections: Two gen-tlemen, of opposite politics, meeting, one inquired the address of some political celebrity, when the other in-dignantly answered. "I am proud to say, sir. that I am wholly ignorant of it."

'Oh, you are proud of your ignorance, eh. sir?" "Yes I am." replied the bellige rent gentleman, and "what then, sir?" "Oh, nothing, sir, nothing; only you have a great deal to be proud of, that's all."-Winnipeg Mani-

"How is it with you?" asked the editor of the subscriber who was dying in

"All looks bright before me," gasped the subscriber. "I thought so," said the editor. "In about ten min-utes you'll see it blaze."

"If you had your way, Hans, how would you di-vide the offices?"
"Gif dem to de Cher-

What would you do with

the Irish? "Make dem all b'leece-

'And how about us

Americans? "Py shinks, I make you pay de taxes!"

'Woman's rights!" ex claimed a man when the subject was broached. What more do they want? My wife rules me, our daughters rule us both, and the servant girl rules the whole family. It's time the men were allowed some rights."

Widow-"Well, Mr. Brief. have you read the will?" Brief-"Yes; but I can't

make anything out of it."

Heirs—"Let's have it patented. A will that a lawyer can't make anything out of is a blessing."

any actual cash, but I cestorer, and I'll let you some spectacles that a person never forgets!" said a lecturer, after giving a graphic description of a terrible accident that he had

witnessed. "I'd like to know where they get 'em," re-marked an old lady in the audience, who is always losing her glasses

The popular impression is that some millionaires have more dollars than sense."
"How absurd; when there are one hundred cents to

every dollar!"

Professor Eradicate-"Can any one in the audience

tell how many species of snakes there are?"
Keelled-"Yes, sir. Three million."
Professor Eradicate-"Correct, sir. But how do you

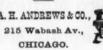
Keelied-"I have seen them all."

"I can't think where I have met you," said the puzzled tourist on the steamer, "but your face is very familiar.

"I am the man, sir," replied the other, with dignity "who was cured of that 'tired feeling' by using twelve bottles of Dr.—'s Sarsaparilla, sir."

#### ANDREWS' "FOLDING" BED.

Mattress can not sag and does not fold.
BEST MADE. Opera Chairs, Office Desks, etc.







We send samples and rules for self-measurement upon application. Write us and save your money. Our \$6.00 Pants heat ALL.

### N. LEHNEN, Ph. D.,

### Analytical and Technical Chemist.

Office and Laboratory, Mc. 138 R. Fifth St., St. Paul, Minn. Personal attention given to all kinds of Assaying, Analyzing and Testing Ores, I'cod, Water, etc. Samples by mail or express attended to promptly. Write for terms.

#### "PERMANENCE" Brand OF ROOFING.

This material is the product of the Non-Or-DIZABLE IROW SLAG OF SILVER ORES and other ARECIOUS METALS and ASPHALT. This reofing is better than Tin or Corru-gated Iron, and costs less.

LEE COMPOSITE MANUFACTURING CO., 29 Broadway, New York.



## WEAK-MAN Cure Yourself will send FREE to any man the prescription

in young or old men. Cures cases of Lost Manhood, Emissions and Varicoccle in 15 days; disease never returns. Enclose stamp and I will sand FEPT by days; disease never returns.

and I will send FREE by return mail. Address
CHAS. E. GAUS, MARSHALL, MICH.



FOR

Reliable and Trustworthy Constructions.

SUITED TO EITHER

## Coal or Wood Burning,

These Goods are Unequalled.

For Catalogue and Prices address

A. K. PRUDEN, Manager.

St. Paul, Minn.



A TEMPTING OFFER.

Landlady-"Young man, I want to know if you are going to pay your board bill, or if you are not.

Delinquent Boarder-"My dear madam, I havn't got any actual cash, but I am an agent for Dr. Jones' Magic Bloom of Youth Restorer, and I'll let you have six dozen bottles at wholesale figure."

Could you do the landlord in 'The Lady of Lyons' asked the manager of a seedy actor. "Well, I should think I might; I have done a good many landlords."

Miss Denton—"Bridget, what is wrong with this sponge cake? It is very tough." Bridget (just over): "Shure, Miss, perhaps the sponge I used was purty

He (salesman)-"Dear little hand (absent-mindedly), I wonder if it will wash." She (conspirito): "No. sir, it won't—nor will it scrub, either; but if you want it to play the piano it's yours. George."

"When I marry," said a budding school girl, "I want a tall, fine-looking man." "There's where you're wrong, sis." said her more practical sister. "You'll have less trouble watching an ugly man and have more of his company."

"John, you were talking in your sleep last night and you frequently spoke in terms of endearment to a certain Euphemia. Who is Euphemia?" "Why, my

# CACOMA

The Western Terminus of the Northern Pacific and Union Pacific Railroads.

The Head of Navigation and the Wheat Shipping Point of Puget Sound.

The Wholesale and Manufacturing Center of the Pacific Northwest.

LOOK AT THE FOLLOWING EVIDENCES OF ITS GROWTH:

Population in 1880, 720 - Population in 1891, 50,000

Assessed value of property, 1882	Coal shipped, 1890(tons) 236,617
Assessed value of property, 1888 \$7,729.625	Coal shipped, 1891
Assessed value of property, 1891	Hop crop, 1881(bales) 6,095
Real estate transfers, 1886 \$667,355	Hop crop, 1890
Real estate transfers, 1888 \$8,855,598	Lumber exported, 1889(feet)107,320,280
Real estate transfers, 1890\$14,720,858	Lumber exported, 1890(feet) 150 735 000
Real estate transfers, 1891\$10,663,297	Lumber exported, 1891(feet) 189,920,000
Number of Banks, 1880	Wheat shipped, 1881
Number of Banks, 1891	Wheat shipped, 1890
Bank clearings, 1889\$25,000,000	Wheat shipped, 1881, September to December 15(bushels) 2,367 226
Bank clearings, 1890	Flour shipped, 1890
Bank clearings, 1891\$49,752,170	Flour shipped, 1891, September 1 to December 15(barrels) 44,033
Wholesale business, 1889 \$9,000,000	Number of public school buildings, 1890 9
Wholesale business, 1891	Number of public school buildings, 1891
Money spent in building improvements, 1891\$1,718,173	Number of pupils in public schools, 1890
Money spent in street improvements, 1891 \$75,000	Number of pupils in public schools, 1891
Money spent by Northern Pacific Railroad and The Tacoma Land	Total miles of graded streets, 1891
Company in terminal improvements from 1887 to 1889 \$1,506,000	Total miles of streets paved or planked, 1891
Money spent by Northern Pacific Railroad and The Tacoma Land	Total miles of sewers built, 1891
Companies for 1891	Total miles of street railway, 1891: electric, 27; cable, 2; suburban, 59
Coal shipped, 1882	Total shingle output, 1891
Coal shipped, 1889	Total smelter output, 1891

TACOMA is the only natural outlet for the grain crop of the Inland Empire, as Eastern Washington and Oregon is aptly termed, and it costs from \$1,500 to \$4,000 less to ship a cargo of wheat from Tacoma than from any other port north of San Francisco.

TACOMA is now the Metropolis of Puget Sound, and is the best location for manufacturers for supplying both Inland and Water Trade. Full printed and written information will be furnished on application to

ISAAC W. ANDERSON,

N. P. R. R. Headquarters Building.

General Manager of THE TACOMA LAND CO., TACOMA, WASH.

# SUPERIOR, the



# of the NORTHWEST!

The Head of the Great Lakes! The Portage Between the Atlantic and Pacific!

-

WILL GIVE-

To Solvent and Substantial Industrial and Commercial Concerns,

FREE SITES.

FREE RENTS.

CASH CAPITAL, Subscribed or Loaned, and

SUBSIDIES for Hands Employed.

TO WORKINGMEN: Plenty of work at good wages. (The annual report of the City Statistician shows upwards of 6,000 hands employed). HOMES costing \$600 and upwards (houses built on plans to suit), and which may be paid for in from 10 to 15 years, in monthly installments of \$9 and upwards. Call on or write to

> Land and River Improvement Co., West Superior, Wisconsin.

BIRDSEYE VIEW OF THE FALLS AND FACTORIES, SPOKANE .- Copyright by L. C. Dillman.

## SPOKANE, WASHINGTON.

#### L. C. DILLMAN

Handles the largest and finest portion of the business and residence property in the city of Spokane, comprising the following additions, lying within 2,000 feet of the Post Office, with all equipments, graded streets, electric railways, electric lights, water, etc.:

The First Addition to the Fourth Addition to Railroad Addition.

The First Addition to the Third Addition to Railroad Addition.

The Second Addition to the Third Addition to Railroad Addition.

The best improved residence property:

Cliff Park Addition, Sinto's Addition, Ross Park,

and the choicest residence property in any part of the city, as well as all the Town Sites on the line of the Great Northern Railway between Kalispell, Montana, and the Pacific Coast.

The Great Northern Railway runs through the agricultural as well as the mineral sections of Montana, Idaho and Washington, affording ample opportunity for thorough investigation as to the resources and unquestionable growth of the following towns located along the line:

Bonner's Ferry, Idaho, destined to be the largest city in the Pan-handle of Idaho, and the supply point for the upper and lower Kootenai mining country;

Newport, Wash., located in the Metaline mining district, and the head of navigation on the Pend d'Oreille River, with magnificent waterpower, in a lumber district unequalled in the Northwest.

Whitney, Wash., located in the Big Bend farming district, in Lincoln County, producing 5,000.000 bushels of wheat alone; and a city on the Columbia River on the eastern slope of the Cascade Mountains.

Rock Island, Wash., located on the Columbia River at the crossing of the Great Northern R R. in Douglas County, the foot of Badger Mountain wheat belt, the foot of navigation and the outlet for the Okanogan mining district. One of the best water-powers on the Columbia River, which will be given away for manufacturing purposes.

L. C. DILLMAN,
Rookery Building, Spokane, Wash.
Or, Northern Land Company,
Germania Life Building, St. Paul, Minn.
Correspondence solicited and information freely given.
Special attention given to Eastern inquiries.